

FOREWARD

THIS HUMBLE OFFERING OF OLD AMERICAN BALLADS, COMPILED BY MEMBERS OF THE "DEATH RATTLERS" SQUADRON, VMP-323, IS DEDICATED TO THE WAITING WIVES, MOTHERS AND CHILDREN FOR WHOM ALL WARS ARE FOUGHT

THE COMPOSERS OF THESE LOVEABLE OLD HVS ARE UNKNOWN, BUT THEIR TENDER, HUMAN LITLABYS LIVE ON IN THE HEARTS OF ALL FIGHTING MARINES WHO DREAM OF HOME AND THE SWEET LOVE OF A WOMAN. HEREIN LIES THE TEMPER AND THE STRENGTH AND THE UNITY OF AMERICA'S FIGHTING FORCES FIGHTING BREASTS, BLEND BUT PEACE AND CONTENTMENT FOR THE LONLY SOUL FAR FROM HIS OWN NATIVE LAGUNA BEACH.

A COLLECTION OF THIS SORT CAN NEVER BE COMPLETED, FOR AS WE TRAVEL FROM PUSAN TO PYONG-YANG, FROM TAEJU TO KANG-NUNG, SEOUL TO WONSAN NEW BALLADS ARE DISCOVERED, RARE OLD VERSES ARE UNCOVERED, AND PERHAPS EVEN WHOLE NEW SONGS ARE WRITTEN. IN PURSUIT OF MORTAL COMBAT WITH THE WILY CHINK, WE MUST EVER BE AWARE TO THE LATTER POSSIBILITY WHILE NOT OVER LOOKING BEAUTIFUL, HAL-FORGOTTEN VERSES OF OUR OLDER AND BELOVED COMPOSITIONS.

EVEN AS WE BREATHE IN THE BREATH, TAKING IN THE SIGHT OF A 40 MM FLAK TRAP, OR DRINK IN THE BEAUTY OF GRACEFUL ARCHING TRACERS, THESE FAMTLAR STRAINS ARE WHAT MAKE IT WORTH WHILE. THEY ARE THE CENTILE SPIRIT WHICH MAKES MEN AND WINE TRULY A GREAT OCCASION.

IT IS THEN WITH UTMOST PLEASURE, THE "DEATH RATTLERS" PRESENT TO ONE AND ALL THIS COMPILATION OF SENTIMENTAL MASTERPIECES.

UP IN LOREA MIDST HIGH ROCKS AND SNOW
THE POOR CHINESE COMMIES FEELING QUITE LOW
FOR AS THE CORSAIRS ROAR BY OVERHEAD
HE KNOWS THAT HIS BUDDIES ALL SOON WILL BE DEAD
HINKY DI DINKY DINKY DI, HINKY DI DINKY DINKY DI
(REPEAT LAST LINE OF VERSE)

MIN PAO WENT WAY UP TO COLD KOTO-RI
HIS PRIZE CHINESE ARMY IN ACTION TO SEE
HE GOT THERE A HALF-HOUR AFTER THE U.S.
AND ALL THAT HE FOUND WAS THEIR HATS AND THEIR SHOES
CHORUS:

RUN LITTLE CHINAMEN, SAVE YOUR ASS RUN
323 IS OUT LOOKING FOR FUN
AS THE BIG WHITE-NOSED CORSAIRS COME DOWN IN THEIR DIVES
YOU'LL KNOW THE "DEATH RATTLERS" ARE AFTER YOUR LIVES
CHORUS:

UNCLE JOE STALIN YOUR STOOGES HAVE FOUND
IT JUST DOESN'T PAY TO INVADE FOREIGN GROUND
FOR WHEN THEY DISTURBED THE SERENE MORNING CALM
THEY BROUGHT ON THE ROCKETS, THE BOMBS AND NAPALM
CHORUS:

HERE'S TO THE 20, THE VOUGHT PEOPLE TOO
AND THEIR WELL-KNOWN PRODUCT THE BLUE F4U
TO ALL GREENE PILOTS AND CARRIERS AT SEA
AND THE DEATH RATTLERS SQUADRON, OL' 323
CHORUS:

WE FOUGHT AT PYONG YANG AND AT HAGAHU
AT KUMB-WA AND KAESONG AND ULJONGBU
SO HERE'S TO OUR PILOTS AND HERE'S TO OUR CREW
THE TARGET, THE SHAKE, AND THE BLUE F4U
CHORUS:

AROUND THE CLOCK

UNCLE GEORGE AND AUNTIE MABEL
FAINTED AT THE BREAKFAST TABLE
CHILDREN LET THIS BE A WARNING
NEVER DO IT IN THE MORNING
OVALTINE HAS SET THEM RIGHT
NOW THEY DO IT MORN AND NIGHT
UNCLE GEORGE IS HOPING SOON
TO DO IT IN THE AFTERNOON

DEATH RATTLERS

COME ALL YOU BENT-WING FIGHTER PILOTS CLIMB INTO YOUR PLANES
WE'RE GOING OFF AT SIX O'CLOCK IN SUNSHINE OR IN RAIN
WE'RE GOING TO HIT THE COMMIES ON THAT NORTH KOREAN SOIL
IT'S NOT BECAUSE WE WANT TO FIGHT, BUT SOALIN'S FUN TO SPOIL
SPARETIME O-----, SPARETIME A-----
THE "DEATH RATTLERS IN THE SKY"

THE CATAPULT IS NIGHTLY WEAK, THE WIND IS NEARLY NIL
AND EVERY TIME YOU LEAVE THE DECK IT'S BOUND TO BE A THRILL
SO GRAB YOUR MASS AND SHACKLE-CODE AND GET YOUR MIND OFF DAMES
THE CALL IS COMING OVER THE BOX IT'S PILOTS MAN YOUR PLANES.

THE CRUNCHIES THEY ALL LOVE US FOR OUR CLOSE SUPPORTS THE BEST
AND WHEN WE'RE UP ABOVE THEM THEY GET THEIR WELL EARNED REST
WITH ROCKETS, BOMBS AND NAPALM WE HIT THE ENEMY
YOU ASK THE CRUNCHIES WHO'S THE BEST THEY YELL 323

THE COMMIES THEY DEPEND ON THEIR RAILROADS FOR SUPPLIES
SO WE SENT 323 TO NORTH KOREAN SKIES
WE BUSTED UP THEIR RAILROAD TRACK FROM SIMANJU TO PYONG-YANG
AND ONCE AGAIN THE CHINAMEN HAVE FELT THE RATTLERS FANG

NOW WHEN THIS WAR IS OVER AND WE'RE SAFELY HOME AGAIN
THE ARMY AND THE AIR FORCE BOYS CAN OCCUPY JAPAN
AND IF THEY EVER NEED US AT EL TORO WE WILL BE
AND ALL THEY HAVE TO DO IS YELL COME ON 323
SPARETIME O-----, SPARETIME A-----
THE DEATH RATTLERS" IN THE SKY

OLD NUMBER NINE

'T WAS A DARK AND STORMY NIGHT, NOT A STAR WAS IN SIGHT
ALL THE MUSTANGS WERE TIED DOWN TO THE LINE
WHEN IN SHIT UP TO HIS EARS STOOD A LONELY VOLUNTEER
WITH HIS ORDERS TO FLY OLD NUMBER NINE

HIS ASS WRACKED WITH PAIN, AS HE CLIMBED INTO HIS PLANE
AND HIS BUTT-HOLE WAS PUCKERED FIT TO TIE
AND HE WHISPERED A PRAYER AS HE CLIMBED INTO THE AIR
FOR HE KNEW THAT THIS WAS HIS NIGHT TO DIE

AS HE FLEW OVER HAGARU HE COULD SEE A SCHOOL OR TWO
AND THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN VERY WELL
BUT HOW WAS HE TO KNOW THAT HE'D FLY SO GOD DAMMED LOW
THAT HIS BOMB BLAST WOULD BLOW HIS ASS TO HELL

IN THE WRECK HE WAS FOUND, THINLY SPRED OVER THE GROUND
AND THE CRUNCHIES THEY RAISED HIS WEARY HEAD
WITH HIS LIFE ALMOST SPENT, HERE'S THE MESSAGE HE SENT
TO HIS BUDDIES WHO'D BE SAD TO SEE HIM GO

I USED AN 8 TO 10 DELAY BUT IT DIDN'T WORK OUT THAT WAY
AND WITHOUT A TAIL AND F⁴U WON'T FLY
TELL THE SKIPPER FOR ME THAT HE NOW HAS 23
AND HE CAN ROLL UP THE LADDER, SEMPER FIE

SAMUEL HALL

OH MY NAME IS SAMUEL HALL, SAMUEL HALL
OH MY NAME IS SAMUEL HALL, AND I HATE YOU ONE AND ALL
YOU'RE A BUNCH OF MUCKER ALL, GOD DAMN YOUR HIDES

OH I KILLED A MAN ITS SAID SO ITS SAID
YES I KILLED A MAN ITS SAID, AND I SHOT THAT BASTARD DEAD
THEN I KICKED HIM IN THE HEAD, GOD DAMN HIS HIDE

OH THE PREACHER HE DID COME HE DID COME
OH THE PREACHER HE DID COME, AND HE PREACHED TILL KINGDOM COME
AND HE LOOKED SO GOD DAMNED DUMB GOD DAMN HIS HIDE

OH THE SHERIFF HE CAME TOO, HE CAME TOO
OF THE SHERIFF HE CAME TOO, WITH HIS LITTLE BOYS IN THE BLUE
THEY'RE A BUNCH OF MUCKERS TOO, GOD DAMNED THEIR HIDES

I SAW MARY IN THE CROWD, IN THE CROWD
I SAW MARY IN THE CROWD, AND I SHOUTED RIGHT OUT LOUD
I SAID MARY AINT YOU PROUD GOD DAMN YOUR HIDE

TO THE GALLOWES I MUST GO, TO THE GALLOWES I MUST GO
TO THE GALLOWES I MUST GO, AND MY BUDDIES DOWN BELOW
THEY'LL SAY "SAM I TOLD YOU SO" GOD DAMN YOUR HIDES

LET THIS BE MY PARTING NELL, PARTING NELL
LET THIS BE MY PARTING NELL, HOPE TO SEE YOU ALL IN HELL
HOPE TO HELL YOU SIZZLE WELL GOD DAMN YOUR HIDES

OH THEY SAY WE MUSTN'T SING, MUSTN'T SING
OH THEY SAY WE MUSTN'T SING OR THEY'LL SEND US TO THE WING
WHERE THE HELL'S THAT GOD DAMNED WING, GOD DAMN THEIR HIDES

OH THEY LAUGH US IN THE SOUP, IN THE SOUP
OH THEY LAUGH US IN THE SOUP, DO THEIR HEALS BEGIN TO DROOP
NO THEY'RE IN THE GROUP AND THEY DON'T FLY GOD DAMN THEIR HIDES

OH WE FLY FOR 323, 323
OH WE FLY FOR 323, ARE THOSE BASTARDS OUT AT SEA
NO IN KYOTO WE WILL BE GOD DAMN YOUR HIDES

HAVE YOU HEARD FROM CHECKERBOARD, CHECKERBOARD
HAVE YOU HEARD FROM CHECKERBOARD, HAVE THEY FINALLY GONE ABOARD
SHOUTING SAVE US SAVE US LORD GOD DAMN THEIR HIDES

311's IN THE SKY, IN THE SKY
311's IN THE SKY BUT THEY FLY SO GOD DAMN HIGH .
JUST 10 MINUTES THEN GOODBYE GOD DAMN THEIR HIDES

HAVE YOU HEARD FROM 212, 212
HAVE YOU HEARD FROM 212, IT'S BEEN DAYS SINCE LAST THEY FLEW
AND THEY TOOK THEIR BAR-BELLS TOO, GOD DAMN THEIR HIDES
"

WE FLY FOR 214, 214
OH WE FLY FOR 214, NOT THAT DAMNED 513
THEY'RE A BUNCH OF MUCKERS TOO GOD DAMN THEIR HIDES

QUICKIE

I LOVE TO SEE MARY MAKE WATER
SHE CAN WEE SUCH A BEAUTIFUL STREAM
SHE CAN WEE FOR A MILE AND A QUARTER
AND YOU CAN'T SEE HER ASS FOR THE STREAM

MINNIE THE COLLEGE WIDOW

THEY CALLED HER MINNIE THE COLLEGE WIDOW
PRIDE OF THE UNIVERSITY
MINNIE THE COLLEGE WIDOW, SHE TAUGHT ALL THE BOYS ANATOMY, AOWA
MINNIE THE COLLEGE WIDOW, TO KNOW HER IS TO LOVE HER THAT'S TRUE
SHE LAID THE CORNERSTONE OF KNOWLEDGE
IN FACT THE WHOLE DAMN COLLEGE
THAT WAS MINNIE THE COLLEGE WHORE

AT WISCONSIN AT WISCONSIN, MINNIE MET AN ALL-AMERICAN
CALLED HIS SIGNAL CROSS THE MIDDLE
KNOCKED HER ON HER END

HIGH ABOVE CADDEA'S WATERS
THERE'S AN AWFUL SMELL
MINNIE MET THE FOOTBALL CAPTAIN
SHOT THE TEAM TO HELL

SHE MET A RAMBLIN' WRECK FROM GEORGIA TECH
AND A HELL OF AN ENGINEER
HE MUST HAVE BEEN AN ARCHITECT
HE LEFT HIS BLUEPRINTS HERE-WHERE-HERE-OHH

NOW MINNIE HAS HER LETTERS
SHE'S AS PROUD AS SHE CAN BE
WHEN ASKED IF SHE WAS ON THE TEAM
SHE SAID HELL NO, THE WHOLE DAMN TEAM'S ON ME

THEY CALLED HER MINNIE THE COLLEGE WIDOW
PRIDE OF THE UNIVERSITY
MINNIE THE COLLEGE WIDOW
TAUGHT ALL THE BOYS ANATOMY, A-OW-A, OW-A, OW-A
MINNIE THE COLLEGE WIDOW
TO KNOW HER IS TO LOVE HER THAT IS TRUE
SHE LAID THE CORNERSTONE OF KNOWLEDGE
IN FACT THE WHOLE DAMN COLLEGE
THAT WAS MINNIE THE COLLEGE WHORE

AIN'T IT ALL A BLOODY SHAME

SHE WAS STANDING IN THE DOORWAY
WITH HER CLOTHES ALL ROUND ABOUT
YOU COULD TELL THAT SHE'D BEEN GOTTEN
'CAUSE HER GUTS WAS HAGIN' OUT
CHOURS:

IT'S THE SAME THE WHOLE WORLD OVER
IT'S THE POOR WHAT GET'S THE BLAME
IT'S THE RICH WHAT GET'S THE GRAVY
AIN'T IT ALL A BLOODY SHAME

NOW HE'S IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS
MAKING LAWS FOR ALL MAN KIND
WHILE SHE ROAMS THE STREETS ON LONDON
SELLIN' CHUCKS OF HER BEHIND
CHORUS:

SHE WAS POOR BUT SHE WAS HONEST
A VICTIM OF A RICH MAN'S WIM
FIRST HE GOOSSED HER AND THEN SEDUCED HER
AND SHE HAD A CHILD BY HIM
CHORUS:

NOW HE'S IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS
MAKING LAWS TO STAMP OUT CRIME
WHILE THE VICTIM OF HIS PLEASURES
STRUGGLES ON THROUGH SHIT AND SLIME CHORUS:

ON TOP OF OLD PYONG-YANG
ALL COVERED WITH FLAK
I LOST MY POOR WINE MAN
HE NEVER CAME BACK
FOR FLYING IS PLEASURE
BUT CRASHING IS GRIEF
AND A QUICK TRIGGERED COMMIE
IS WORSE THAN A THIEF
FOR A THIEF WILL JUST ROB YOU
OF ALL THAT YOU SAVE
BUT A QUICK TRIGGERED COMMIE
WILL SEND YOU TO YOUR GRAVE
THEY'LL CHASE YOU AND KILL YOU
AND SEND UP MORE LEAD
THAN CUTS ON A RAILROAD
OR MINE OVERHEAD
(THERE'S NOT ONE MFG IN A THOUSAND THAT A CORSAIR CAN TRUST)
NOW COME ALL YOU PILOTS
AND LISTEN TO ME
NEVER FLY O'ER SEWAMU
OR OLD KUMORI
FOR THE PLANES THEY WILL FALTER
THE PILOTS ALL DIE
YOU'LL ALL BE FORSAKEN
AND NEVER KNOW WHY
NOW THE MORAL OF THIS STORY
AS I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE
NEVER JOIN THE MARINE CORPS
OR YOU'LL FIGHT WAR

BALLS AND PARTIES AND BANQUETS

BALLS AND PARTIES AND BANQUETS
BANQUETS PARTIES AND BALLS
HARRIS, TRUMAN HAS SAID BEFORE
THIS IS THE WAY TO STAY OUT OF A WAR
SO IT'S BALLS AND PARTIES AND BANQUETS
BANQUETS PARTIES AND BALLS
SO IT'S PARTIES AND BANQUETS AND BANQUETS AND PARTIES
AND BALLS BALLS BALLS

LETS HAVE A PARTY

PARTIES MAKE THE WORLD GO ROUND
PARTIES MAKE THE WORLD GO ROUND
PARTIES MAKE THE WORLD GO ROUND
SO LETS HAVE A PARTY

LAST NIGHT

LAST NIGHT I PULLED MY PUD IT DID ME GOOD
I KNEW IT WOULD I KNEW IT WOULD
LAST NIGHT I PULLED MY PUD IT DID ME GOOD
I KNEW IT WOULD I KNEW IT WOULD
SMASH IT BASH IT, THROW IT ON THE FLOOR
SMITE IT, BITE IT, RAM IT THROUGH THE DOOR
SOME GO IN FOR BURGELRY AND SOME THINK FUCKING'S GOOD
BUT FOR PERSONAL SATISFACTION I PREFER TO PULL MY PUD

TOORA LI OORA LI ANNIE

IT ISN'T THE ROCKING, THE ROLLING, THE ROLLING,
NOT THE FOAM ON THE CREST OF THE WAVE
IT'S THE FOAM ON THE NECK OF THE BOTTLE, THE BOTTLE
THAT'S DRIVING ME DOWN TO MY GRAVE.

CHORUS:

SING TOORA LI OORA LI ANNIE LI ANNIE

SING TOOR LI OORA LI AY

SINGING TOORA LI OORA LI ANNIE, LI ANNIE

SINGING TOORA LI OORA LI AY

THE SEXUAL LIFE OF THE CAMEL, THE CAMEL.
IS GREATER THAN ANYONE THINK
IN MOMENTS OF AMOROUS PASSION, OF PASSION
HE OFTEN MAKES LOVE TO THE SPHINX

CHORUS:

NOW THE SPHINX'S POSTERIOR ORGANS, HER ORGANS
ARE DEEP IN THE SANDS OF THE NILE
WHICH ACCOUNTS FOR THE HUMP ON THE CAMEL, THE CAMEL
AND THE SPHINX'S INSCRUTABLE SMILE

CHORUS:

EXTENSIVE EXPERT ENATATION, 'MENTATION
BY DARWIN AND REXLEY AND HALL
HAVE PROVEN THE BUNG OF THE HEDGEHOG, THE HEDGEHOG
CAN SCARCELY BE BOGGED AT ALL

CHORUS:

EXTENSIVE EXPERT ENATATIO, 'MENTATION
BY DARWIN AND PEXLEY AND HALL
HAVE PROVEN THE BUNG OF THE HEDGEHOG, THE HEDGEHOG
CAN SCARCELY BE BOGGED AT ALL

CHORUS:

NOW HERE'S TO OLD FORT MASSACHUSSETTS, MASSACHUSSETTS
AND HERE'S TO THE OLD MOHAWK TRAIL
AND HERE'S TO THAT INDIAN MAIDEN, THAT MAIDEN
THAT GAVE US OUR FIRST PIECE OF TAIL

CHOURS:

COLD WINTER'S EVENING

'T WAS A COLD WINTER'S EVENING, THE GUESTS WERE ALL LEAVING
O'LEARY WAS CLOSING THE BAR, WHEN HE TURNED AND HE SAID TO
THE LADY IN THE REAR

GET OUT YOU CAN'T STAY WHERE YOU ARE,
SHE SHED A SAD TEAR IN HER BUCKET OF BEEN AS SHE THOUGHT
OF THE COLD NIGHT AHEAD

WHEN A GENTLEMAN DAPPER STEPPED OUT OF THE CRAPPER
AND THESE ARE THE WORDS THAT HE SAID
HER MOTHER NEVER TOLD HER THE THINGS A YOUNG GIRL SHOULD KNOW
ABOUT THE WAYS OF FLY BOYS, FLY BOYS AND HOW THEY COME AND GO
SHE'S LOST HER YOUTH AND BEAUTY AND LIFE HAS LEFT ITS SAD SCAR
SO REMEMBER YOUR MOTHERS AND SISTERS BOYS AND LET HER SLEEP
UNDER THE BAR

MARY ANN

HERE'S TO MARY ANN, THE QUEEN OF ALL THE ACROBATS
TO SEE HER PERFORM WOULD GIVE A MAN THE SHITS
SHE CAN SHOOT GREEN PEAS RIGHT OUT HER HAIRY ASS HOLE
DO A DOUBLE SUMMERSAULT AND CATCH 'EM ON HER TITS
SHE'S A GREAT BIG BITCH
TWICE THE SIZE OF YOU AND ME
HAS HAIR ON HER BELLY LIKE THE BRANCHES ON A TREE
SHE CAN RUN, JUMP, SUCK, FUCK,
ROLL A BARREL OR DRIVE A TRUCK
AND THAT'S THE KIND OF GAL THAT'S GONNA MARRY ME.

THE COMMIES LAMENT
(OH MY DARLING, CLEMENTINE)

ONCE A FLYER, DO OR DIER, IN HIS FAITHFUL SABER TRUE
AFTER BITCHIN', FLEW A MISSION TO THE TOWN OF SINANJU
STILL IN FLIGHT, HE SAW SOME MIGHTY RUSSIAN MIGS UPON HIS TAIL
WITH A QUIVER, AND A SHIVER, HE LET OUT AN AWFUL WAIL.

CHORUS:

SAYANARK, SAYONARA, SAYONARA A SODES
IF YOU FIND ME, NEVER MIND ME, I WILL BE AN AWFUL MESS.

THEN A MUSTANG, WENT IN BUSTIN' JUST TO SEE WHAT HE COULD DO
BUT ALAS, HE MADE A PASS, AND THAT WAS ALL, THEY GOT HIM TOO
THOUGHT AN '80 I'M SO GREAT, WE'LL NEVER GET A SHOT AT ME
WASN'T GONE LONG WHEN HIS SWAN SONG SOUNDED JUST LIKE THIS TO ME
CHORUS:

THEN A THUNDER JET, WHO HADN'T BLUNDERED YET, THOUGHT HE'D
TRY IT ALL ALONE
LIKE A BLOTTER, HIT THE WATER, SHOOK THE HAND OF DAVY JONES
SO THAT THE TALLY, IN MIG ALLEY, ISN'T QUITE LIKE ALL THE CLAIMS
BUT AS A FAIR COURSE TO THE AIR FORCE, WE DON'T MENTION ANY NAMES
CHORUS:

COME A CORSAIR, FOR AIR WARFARE, BUILT IN 1941
10 YEARS LATER WAS NO GREATER THAN THE DAY IT WAS BEGUN
THEM MIG DRIVERS SETTING 5'ERS ON WHO'D GET THE F4U
INSTEAD OD DYING, WOULD BE FLYING IF THEY'D KNOWN WHAT MARINES
CAN DO
CHORUS:

THE WILY CORSAIR, STOPPED IN MIDAIR, WENT INTO A CLOUD TO HIDE
THE MIGS WENT BY HIM, COULDN'T FIND HIM CRASHED INTO A MOUNTAIN
TO ALL RED PILOTS, HERE'S A WARNING WHEN OUT LOOKING FOR SOME
FUN

CHORUS: (LAST LINE) OR YOU'LL BE AN AWFUL MESS.

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS GOING HOME TO THE FOLKS
(WRECK OF THE OLD '97)

HE WAS COMIN' ON THE DOWNWIND GOIN' NINETY KNOTS AN HOUR
WHEN HIS CORSAIR WENT INTO A SPIN
HE WAS FOUND IN THE WRECK WITH HIS HAND ON THE THROTTLE,
AND HIS BODY ALL OVER THE GROUND
NOW THE PRATT AND WHITNEY MAN SAID, "IT CAN'T BE THE ENGINE
'CAUSE THAT ENGINE NEVER STOPS"
SO UPON EXAMINATION, UPILLING PLUGS IN EVERY STATION,
THEY FOUND IT WAS THE HAMILTON PROP.

CHORUS: (SOFT)

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS GOING HOME TO THE FOLKS
TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS GOING HOME TO THE FOLKS
ON WON' THEY BE EXCITED: OH WON'T THEY BE DELIGHTED
JUST THINK OF ALL THE THINGS THEY CAN BUY.
TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS GOING HOME TO THE FOLKS

LITTLE BIRD

THERE WAS A LITTLE BIRD NO BIGGER THAN A TERD
A SIT'TIN' ON A TELEGRAPH POLE
HE STUCK OUT HIS NECK AND SHIT ABOUT APECK
AND HE PUCKERED UP HIS LITTLE ASS HOLE; ASSHOLE, ASSHOLE, ASSHOLE
AND HE PUCKERED UP HIS LITTLE ASSHOLE

GUTS & GUTS
(MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN)

NAVY PILOTS FLY OFF THE BIG ONES
AIR FORCE PILOTS ARE'NT SEEN OVER THE SEAS
BUT WE'RE IN THE GOD-DAMNED MARINE CORPS
SO WE GET THESE DAMN CVE'S

CHORUS:

GUTS AND GUTS, GUTS AND GUTS
THE GUYS THAT MADE CARRIERS ARE NUTS, ARE NUTS
GUTS AND GUTS, GUTS AND GUTS
THE GUYS THAT FLY OFF THEM ARE NUTS

THE MIDWAY HAS THOUSAND FOOT RUNWAYS
THE LEYTE EIGHT HUNDRED AND TEN
BUT WE'D NOT HAVE MUCH OF A CARRIER
WITH TWO OF OURS TIED END TO END

OUR CARRIER'S NAMED AFTER AN ISLAND
AN ATOLL THAT'S CALLED SICILY
IF ITS SIZE IS THE SAME AS OUR CARRIER
THAT BASTARD IS UNDER THE SEA

OUR CATAPULT SHOTS ARE QUITE HAIRY
OUR CATAPULT GEAR IS RED HOT
IT NEVER GOES OFF WHEN YOU'RE READY
AND ALWAYS GOES OFF WHEN YOU'RE READY
AND ALWAYS GOES OFF WHEN YOU'RE NOT
WE ENVY THE BOYS ON THE BIG ONES
WE'D TRADE IN MINUTE OR TWO
'CAUSE WE'D LIKE TO SEE THOSE POOR BASTARDS
TRY DOING THE THINGS THAT WE DO

SOMEDAY WHEN THIS FRACAS IS OVER
AND BACK AT EL TORO WE'LL BE
WE'LL LOAD UP WITH ROCKETS AND NAPALM
AND SINK ALL THOSE DAMN CVE'S

I JUST GOT ANOTHER WAVE OFF
(BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC)

I HAVE SEEN A LOW-DIP AND A COME-ON IN THE GROOVE
I HAVE HAD A HIGH AND FAST, BUT WHAT'S IT GONNA PROVE?
THE LSO WILL KILL ME YET BUT WHAT YOU GONN' DO
I'LL MAKE THE BASTARD JUMP INTO THE NET

CHORUS:

I JUST GOT ANOTHER WAVE OFF, I JUST GOT ANOTHER WAVE OFF
I JUST GOT ANOTHER WAVE OFF, BUT I MADE THE BASTARD JUMP INTO THE NET
IF THE SHIP IS ON MY WING HE SAYS I'M CLOSE IT SEEMS
SO IF I MOVE A FOOT MORE OUT, I'M READY AND I'M SET
I'LL MAKE THE BASTARD JUMP INTO THE NET.

CHORUS:

CATS ON THE ROOFTOPS

CATS ON THE ROOFTOPS, CATS ON THE STILES
CATS WITH THE SYPHLIS, CATS WITH THE PILES
CATS WITH THEIR ASSHOLES WREATHED IN SMILES
AS THEY REVEL IN THE JOYS OF COPULATION

A' GATHERIN' OF THE CLANSMAN

'T WAS A GATHERIN' OF THE CLANSMAN, AND ALL THE LADS WERE THERE
A FEELING OF THE LASSIES AMON THE PUBLIC HAIRS

CHORUS:

SINGIN' A HOW DO YOU I LAST NIGHT, HOW DO YA' NOO
THE LAD THAT HAD YA' LAST NIGHT, HE'S GONNA' HAVE YE NOO

THE PARSON'S DAUGHTER SHE WAS THERE, HER ASS AGAINST THE WALL
ASHOUTIN' TO THE LADDIES, COME YE ONE AND ALL

CHORUS:

THE BRIDE WAS IN THE KITCHEN, EXPLAININ' TO THE GROOM
THE VAGINA, NOT THE RECTUM IS THE ENTRANCE TO THE WOMB

CHORUS:

THE QUEEN WAS IN THE PARLOR, COUNTIN' OUT HER WEALTH
THE KING WAS IN THE BEDROOM PLAYIN' WITH HIMSELF

CHORUS:

THE VILLAGE IDIOT HE WAS THERE, A STITTIN' BY THE FIRE
ATTEMPTING MASTURBATION WITH AN INDIAN RUBBER TIRE

CHORUS:

THE FAT CLAD COOK SHE WAS THERE A GIVIN' US THE SHITS
A LEADIN' OFF THE MANTEL PIECE AND BOUNCING OFF HER TITS

CHORUS:

THE VILLAGE "LOONEY" HE WAS THERE, SITTIN' ON A POLE
HE PULLED HIS FORESKIN OVER HIS HEAD, AND WHISTLED HEE HO

CHORUS:

THERE WAS FUCKIN' IN THE PARLOR, FUCKIN' IN THE RACKS
AND YOU COULD NA' HEAR THE MUSIC FOR THE SWISHING OF THE PRICKS

CHORUS:

NOW THE PART'S OVER, THEY'RE ALL GONE HOME TO REST
THEY SAID THEY LIKED THE MUSIC, BUT THEY LIKED THE FUCKIN' BEST.

CHORUS:

THE FOGGY FOGGY DEW

I WAS A BACHELOR, LIVED ALL ALONE, AND I WORKED AT THE WEAVERS'S
TRADE, AND THE ONLY, ONLY THING THAT I EVER DID WRONG, WAS TO WOO
A FAIR YOUNG MAID, I WOODED HER IN THE WINTER TIME AND IN THE SUMMER
TOO AND THE ONLY, ONLY THING THAT I EVER DID WRONG WAS TO KEEP
HER FROM THE FOGGY FOGGY DEW.

ONE NIGHT SHE NEALT BESIDE MY BED WHILE I WAS FAST ASLEEP
SHE LAID HER HEAD UPON MY BED AND THERE BEGAN TO WEEP
SHE WEPT, SHE CRIED, SHE DAMMED NEAR DIED, BUT WHAT WAS I TO DO
I TOOK HER INTO BED AND I COVERED UP HER HEAD, JUST TO KEEP HER
FROM THE FOGGY FOGGY DEW.

AGAIN I AM A BACHELOR, I LIVE WITH MY SON. AND WE WORK AT THE
WEAVER'S TRADE AND EVERY EVERY TIME THAT I LOOK INTO HIS EYES,
HE REMINDS ME OF THE FAIR YOUNG MAID
HE REMINDS ME OF THE WINTER TIME, AND PART OF THE SUMMER TOO
AND THE MANY MANY TIMES THAT I TOOK HER INTO BED
JUST TO KEEP HER FROM THE FOGGY FOGGY DEW.

-10-
THE WOODPECKER'S SONG
(DIXIE)

I STUCK MY FINGER IN THE WOODPECKER'S HOLE
AND THE WOODPECKER SAID, "GOD DAMN YOUR SOUL
TAKE IT OUT, TAKE IT OUT, TAKE IT OUT, REMOVE IT

I TOOK MY FINGER FROM THE WOODPECKER'S HOLE
AND WOODPECKER SAID, "GOD DAMN YOUR SOUL
PUT IT BACK, PUT IT BACK, PUT IT BACK, REPLACE IT

I REPLACED MY FINGER IN THE WOODPECKER'S HOLE
AND THE WOODPECKER SAID "GOD DAMN YOU SOUL
TURN IT AROUND, TURN IT AROUND, TURN IT AROUND REVOLVE IT

I REVOLVED MY FINGER IN THE WOODPECKER'S HOLE
AND THE WOODPECKER SAID "GOD DAMN YOU SOUL
THE OTHER WAY, THE OTHER WAY, THE OTHER WAY, REVERSE IT

I REVERSED MY FINGER IN THE WOODPECKER'S HOLE
AND THE WOODPECKER SAID "GOD DAMN YOUR SOUL
TAKE IT OUT, TAKE IT OUT, TAKE IT OUT, REMOVE IT

I REMOVED MY FINGER FROM THE WOODPECKER'S HOLE
AND THE WOODPECKER SAID "GOD DAMN YOUR SOUL
TAKE A WHIFF, TAKE A SHIFF, TAKE A WHIFF, REVOLTING

VIRGIN STURGEON
(RUBEN RUBIN I'VE THINKIN')

CAVIER COMES FROM THE VIRGIN STURGEON
THE VIRGIN'S A VERY FINE FISH
VIRGIN STURGEON NEED NO URGIN'
THAT'S WHY CAVIER IS MY DISH

I FED CAVIER TO MY GIRL FRIEND
SHE WAS A VIRGIN TRIED AND TRUE
NO MY GIRL FRIEND NEEDS NO URGIN'
THERE AIN'T NOTHING SHE WON'T DO

I FED CAVIER TO MY GRANDPA
HE WAS A MAN OF NINETY THREE
SCREAMS AND SHRIEKS WERE HEARD FROM GRANDMA
HE HAD CHASED HER UP A TREE

FED SOME CAVIER TO MY GRANDMA
SHE CAME DOWN FROM OUT THAT TREE
NOW MY GRANDMA AND MY GRANDPA
START TO RAISE A FAMILY

I FED SOME CAVIER TO MY ROOSTER
I FED SOME CAVIER TO MY COW
NOW THE BARN YARD SURE LOOKS FUNNY
ALL THE COWS HAVE FEATHERS NOW

OYSTERS, OYSTERS ARE PROLIFIC
OYSTERS, OYSTERS IN A SHELL
NOW THEY DUDDLE IS A RIDDLE
BUT THE DUDDLE SURE AS HELL

I'M LOOKING UNDER (FOUR LEAF CLOVER)

I'M LOOKING UNDER A DRESS AND WONDER WHY I NEVER LOOKED BEFORE
FIRST COME THE ANKLES AND THEN COME THE KNEES
THEN COME THE PANTIES THAT SWAY IN THE BREEZE
NO USE EXPLAINING THE THING REMAINING
ITS SOMETHING THAT WE ALL ADORE
I'M LOOKING UNDER A DRESS AND WONDER WHY I NEVER LOOKED BEFORE

MONDAY I TOUCHED HER ON THE ANKLE
TUESDAY I TOUCHED HER ON THE KNEE
AND WEDNESDAY WITH SUCCESS I LIFTED UP HER DRESS
AND THURSDAY HER CHEMISE GOR BLIMEY
FRIDAY I PUT MY HAND UPON IT
SATURDAY SHE GAVE ME BALLS A TWEAK
AND IT WAS SUNDAY AFTER SUPPER I'SLIPPED THE WHOLE THING UP HER
AND NOW I'M PAYING SEVEN BOB A WEEK, GOR' BLIMEY
I DON'T WANT TO BE A SOLDIER
I DON'T WANT TO GO TO WAR
I'D RATHER HANG A ROUND PICCADILLY UNDERGROUND
LIVING' OFF THE EARNIN'S OF A CLASS LADY
DON'T WANT A BULLET UP ME ARSE-HOLE
DON'T WANT ME BUTTOCKS SHOT AWAY
I WOULD RATHER BE IN ENGLAND
IN JOLLY, JOLLY ENGLAND
A-ROGERIN' ME BLOOMEN' LIFE AWAY, GOR' BLIMEY
CALL OUT THE ARMY AND THE NAVY
CALL OUT THE RANK AND THE FILE
CALL OUT THE BLOODY TERROTORIALS
THEY'LL FACE DANGER WITH A SMILE, GOR' BLIMEY
CALL OUT THE MEMBERS OF THE OLD BRIGADE
THEY'LL KEEP ENGLAND FREE
YOU CAN CALL UPON MY BROTHER
MY SISTER AND MY MOTHER
BUT FOR CHRIST'S SAKE DON'T CALL ME

RING DANG DOO

WAY DOWN SOUTH IN NEW ORLEANS
WHERE LIVED A BLOND OF SWEET SIXTEEN
WITH CURLY HAIR AND EYES SO BLUE
AND SHE HAD WHAT IS CALLED A RING DANG DOO

A RING DANG DOO PRAY WHAT IS THAT
ALL COVERED WITH HAIR LIKE A PUSSY CAT
SO SOFT AND ROUND AND SPLIT IN TWO
THAT'S WHAT SHE CALLED HER RING DANG DOO

SHE SAID YOUNG MAN YOU'RE A VERY FINE FELLER
SHE TOOK ME DOWN INTO HER CELLER
SHE FED ME WINE AND WHISKEY TOO
AND SHE LET ME PLAY WITH HER RING DANG DOO

OH WHAT A LIFE HER MOTHER SAID
YOU GO ON AND LOSE YOUR MAIDEN HEAD
SO PACK YOUR TRUNK AND YOUR SUITCASE TOO
AND GO TO HELL WITH YOUR RING DANG DOO

SHE WENT TO THE CITY AND BECAME A WHORE
SHE HUNG A SIGN UPON HER DOOR
A DOLLAR DOWN NO LESS WOULD DO
TO TAKE A CRACK AT HER RING DANG DOO

SO THE ARMY CAME AND THE NAVY WENT
AND THE PRICE WENT DOWN TO FIFTY CENTS
FROM SWEET SIXTEEN TO SIXTY TWO
THEY ALL TOOK A CRACK AT HER RING DANG DOO

SO ALONG CAME A PRICK NAMED MOBEY DICK
HE HAD THE SYPH AND THE SEVEN YEAR ITCH
HE HAD THE CLAP AND THE BLUE BALLS TOO
AND HE PUT THEM ALL IN THE RING DANG DOO

NOW SHE'S DEAD BENEATH THE SOD
HER SNATCH IS PICKLED IN ALCHOL
HER TITS ARE ALONG FIFTH AVENUE
THAT'S WHAT BECAME OF THE GAL WITH HER RING DANG DOO

-13-
EARLY ABORT

MY NAME IS COLONEL MANGRUM AND I'M THE LEADER OF THE GROUP
IF YOU WILL STEP INTO MY TENT I'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE SCOOP
I'LL TELL YOU WHERE THE COMMIES ARE AND WHERE THE FLACK IS
BLACK, I'LL BE THE FIRST ONE OFF THE DECK AND I'LL BE THE FIRST
ONE BACK. CHORUS:

EARLY ABORT, AVOID THE RUSH EARLY ABORT AVOID THE RUSH
EARLY ABORT AVOID THE RUSH, ON THE RAGGEDY ASS MARINES ARE
ON PAT

MY NAME IS MAJOR DEXTER AND I LEAD 323
AND IF WE GO ON TRAIL CUTS, MY BOYS WILL FOLLOW ME
AND IF YOU SAY PYONG-YANG, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I WILL DO
GET IN YOUR PLANE AND GO AHEAD, AND I'LL WAIT HERE FOR YOU
CHORUS:

I'M SURE YOU'VE HEARD OF CHECKERBOARD, AND THE THINGS THEY DO
BUT IF YOU'LL COME DOWN TO THE LINE, YOU'LL SEE THE'RE FAR FROM
TRUE. AND ALL THOSE BASTARDS YELL AT ONCE, MY MAGS THEY WON'T
CHECK OUT. CHORUS:

AND THEN I'M SURE YOU KNOW OF THE LEADERS IN THE WING
ANY NIGHT IN THE O CLUB YOU CAN HEAR HOW WELL THEY SING
WITH WORKS THEY FIGHT A HELL OF A WAR, THEY SAY THEY WANTA GO TOO
BUT JUST YOU GIVE THEM HALF A CHANCE AND HERE'S WHAT THEY WILL DO
CHORUS:

OH I FLY THE F4U THE VOUGHT PEOPLE SAY ITS GREAT
BUT WHEN IT COMES TO FIGHTIN' MIGS, THOSE BENT-WINGS JUST DON'T RA
I WAS BORN TO BE A FIGHTER, TO GRAPPLE IN THE BLUE
BUT IF IT COMES TO FIGHTIN' MIGS, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I WILL DO
CHORUS:

NOW WHEN THIS WAR IS OVER AND WE'RE BACK IN THE U. S. A.
WE'LL FLY THE PLANES IN ALL WAR GAMES AND TO WHAT THE GENERALS
SAY, BUT IF WE HAVE ANOTHER WAR AND THEY GIVE US THE F4U
TO HELL WITH ALL THE GENERALS STAFFS, HERE'S WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO
CHORUS:

THREE OLD LADIES LOCKED IN THE LAVA' TRY

OH DEAR WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE
THREE OLD LADIES LOCKED IN THE LAVA' TRY
THEY WERE THERE FROM MONDAY 'TIL SATURDAY
AND NO BODY KNEW THEY WERE THERE

THE FIRST TO APRIVE WAS MISS MOLLY BENDER
SHE WENT THERE TO FIX A SUSPENDER
BUT IT BROKE, HIT HER FEMININE GENDER
AND NO BODY KNEW THEY WERE THERE
THE NEXT TO ARRIVE WAS MISS MABEL HUMPHREY
SHE SAT DOWN AND COULDN'T GER HER BUN FREE
BUT SHE DIDN'T MIND ' CAUSE IT WAS SO COMFY
AND NO BODY KNEW THEY WERE THERE

THE NEXT TO ARRIVE WAS NELLY POTTER
SHE WAS THE BISHOP OF CHICHESTER'S DAUGHTER
SHE CAME WHERE TO RELIEVE THE PRESSURE OF WATER AND
NO BODY KNEW THEY WERE THERE
(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

G'RILEY'S DAUGHTER

AS I WAS SITTING IN G'RILEY'S BAR
LISTENING TO THE TONES OF MOOD AND SLAUGHTER
CAME A THOUGHT INTO MY MIND
WHY NOT SHAG G'RILEY'S DAUGHTER
CHORUS:
FIDDLEY I EE, FIDDLEY I GO
FIDDLEY I EE FOR THE BALL RILEY
RIN A JIG BAKES AND ALL
RUB AND RUB AND SHAG ON

I GRABBED THAT SHE BILCH BY THE ASS
THEN I SLUNG MY LEFT LEG OVER
SHAGGED AND SHAGGED AND I SHAGGED SOM MORE
SHAGGED 'TIL FUN WAS OVER
CHORUS:

THEN CAME A KNOCK UPON THE DOOR
AND WHO SHOULD IT BE BUT HER GOD DAMNED FATHER
TWO HORSE PISTOLS BY HIS SIDE
LOOKIN' FOR THE GUY WHO SHAGGED HIS DAUGHTER
CHORUS:

I GRABBED THAT BASTARD BY THE ASS
SHOVED HIS HEAD IN PAUL OF WATER
RAMMED THOSE POSTOLS UP HIS ASS
A DANCED SIGHT FURTHER THAN I SHAGGED HIS DAUGHTER
CHORUS:

AS I GO WALKING DOWN THE STREET
PEOPLE SHOUT FROM EVERY CORNER
THERE GOES THAT GOD DAMNED SON OF A BITCH
THE GUY WHO SHAGGED G'RILEY'S DAUGHTER
CHORUS:

BIG BALLS

THERE WAS A FAR SIN A THORNY CLAIR A NOBLEMAN BEYOND COMPARE
AND HE WAS FAMOUS EVERYWHERE AS A MAN WHO COULD PLAY WITH HIS BALLS
CHORUS:

FOR THEY WERE BIG BALLS AND HEAVY AS LEAD
WITH A FLICK AND A TWIST OF HIS MUSCULAR WRIST
HE COULD THROW THEM RIGHT OVER HIS HEAD

AS HE WAS WALKING DOWN THE STREET, A FAIR YOUNG MAID HE CHANCED TO MEET
WHO THO'T 'TWOULD BE A HELLUVA TREAT TO WATCH A MAN PLAY WITH HIS BALLS
CHORUS:

AS HE WA. TWIRLIN' 'EM ROUND AND ROUND
DOWN THEY CAME WITH HELL OF A BOUND
RIGHT ON THE HEAD OF HIS FAITHFUL HOUND
WHO WAS WATCHING HIM PLAY WITH HIS BALLS
CHORUS:

THEY HANDED HIM IN 'FORE THE MAGISTRATE
WHO PUT HUM IN CELL OF STATE
AND LEFT HIM THERE TO COGITATE
AND PLAY WITH HIS BEAUTIFUL BALLS
CHORUS:

HIS TRIAL WAS HELD WITHOUT DELAY
IN FACT 'T WAS THAT VERY SAME DAY
THE MAGISTRATE SAID I SEE NO REASON WHY
A MAN CAN'T PLAY WITH HIS BALLS
CHORUS:

-11-
CHOSEN RESERVOIR
(RAMBLIN WHECK FROM GEORGIA TECH)

LISTEN ALL YOU FLYBENS I'LL TELL YOU ONE AND ALL
ABOUT AN EAGER PILOT WITH MORE LASS BRAINS THAN CALL
HE FLEW A WEARY CORSEAIR IN THE NORTH RUSSIAN WAR
HE MADE HIS WATER LAST MISTAKE AT THE CHOSEN RESERVOIR

HE TOOK OFF OUT OF WONSAN, FLEW NORTH TO SUDONG-RI
WHECK SHOT A LOADED CORSEAIR ON THE ROAD TO KOTO-RI
HE CHARGED HIS GUNS AND LOOKED AROUND FOR SOMETHING ELSE TO DO
HE THOUGHT HE'D FIND SOME TARGETS ON THE PLAINS OF HAGARU

THEN A SELF PROPELLED GUN IN OPEN VIEW HE SAW
ALONG A SLIGHT EMBANKMENT AT THE BOTTOM OF A DRAW
WITH SUCH AN EASY TARGETS HE DIDN'T STOP TO THINK
IT MIGHT BE JUST A FLAK-TRAP OF THE WILY COMMIE CHINK

SO EAGERLY HE DOVE IN SO DEADLY WAS HIS AIM
HE KNEW HE'D HIT HIS TARGET AND THE COMMIES FELT THE SAME
THEY GOT HIM WITH THE FIRST SHOT HE NEVER FELT THE JAR
HE NOW LIES ON THE BOTTOM OF THE CHOSEN RESERVOIR.

THE PRIAR OF GREAT RENOWN

THERE WAS A PRIAR OF GREAT RENOWN
THERE WAS A PRIAR OF GREAT RENOWN

-do-

AND HE HUMPED A GIRL FROM OUR TOWN,
HUMPED A GIRL FROM OUR TOWN

CHORUS

EA HA HA HO HO HORSE SHIT

HE LAID HER ON A DOWNEY BED

-do-

-do-

AND THEN HE BUSTED UP HER MAIDEN HEAD, BUSTED UP HER MAIDEN HEAD

CHORUS

HE LAID HER ON THE DEWEY GRASS

-do-

-do-

AND THEN HE SHOVED HIS PENNIS UP HER ASS

SHOVED HIS PENNIS UP HER ASS

CHORUS:

HE LAID HER ON AN ELM STUMP

-do-

-do-

AND THEN HE MISSED HER ASS AND HIT THE STUMP

MISSED HER ASS AND HIT THE STUMP

CHORUS:

HE LAID HER ON THE BURIAL GROUND

-do-

-do-

AND THEN HE THO'T HE'D GO ANOTHER ROUND, THO'T HE'D GO ANOTHER
ROUND

CHORUS:

WE FOUND HER ON THE COLD, COLD GROUND

-do-

-do-

AND THEN WE RAN THE BASTARD OUT OF TOWN, RAN THE BASTARD OUT OF TOWN

CHORUS:

THE CHANDLER'S SHOP
(THE CHAIR)

A MAN WITH FIRE, A CHANDLER'S SHOP SOME MATCHES FOR TO BUY
AND WHEN'S CHAIR WAS HE TO FIND THE CHANDLER'S WIFE IN BED
THE MAN TO FIND THE CHAIR AND TOWARD THE DOOR HE SPED
THE CHAIR WAS TO FIND A MAN RISE ABOVE HIS HEAD
HE WAS TO FIND A MAN RISE ABOVE HIS HEAD

AND THIS MAN WAS A POOR YOUNG MAN SO UP THE STAIRS HE SPED
AND WHEN'S CHAIR WAS HE TO FIND THE CHANDLER'S WIFE IN BED
BEHIND HER IN A CHAIR, A MAN OF VERY CONSIDERABLE SIZE
THEY WERE EATING A MAN RISE ABOVE HIS EYES
THEY WERE EATING A MAN RISE ABOVE HIS EYES

NOW WHEN THE MAN WAS OVER ALL DONE THE MAN RISE ABOVE HIS HEAD
AND WHEN'S CHAIR WAS HE TO FIND THE CHANDLER'S WIFE IN BED
ON THE MAN RISE ABOVE HIS HEAD IF YOU WILL BE SO KIND
IF YOU MAY DROP IN FOR A MAN RISE ABOVE HIS HEAD
IF YOU MAY DROP IN FOR A MAN RISE ABOVE HIS HEAD

NOW WHEN'S CHAIR WAS HE TO FIND THE CHANDLER'S WIFE IN BED
DON'T LET YOUR WIFE DO AS SHE LIKES BE SURE TO TIE HER DOWN
YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHAT THOUGHTS MAY BE IN BACK OF HER INNOCENT
MIND

SHE MAY BE EATING A MAN RISE ABOVE HIS HEAD
SHE MAY BE EATING A MAN RISE ABOVE HIS HEAD

DOODLE LEE DO

DO IT TO ME WHAT YOU DID TO MARY
LAST SATURDAY NIGHT, SATURDAY NIGHT
I KNOW IT WAS SWEET CAUSE I HEARD MARY YELL
LAST SATURDAY NIGHT, SATURDAY NIGHT
IT'S THE EASIEST THING THERE ISN'T MUCH TO IT
AND YOU GOT TO DO IT DOODLE LEE DO IT
DO IT TO ME WHAT YOU DID TO MARY
ON THE SOFA LAST SATURDAY NIGHT

DO IT SOME MORE WHAT YOU DID TO LENORE
LAST SATURDAY NIGHT, SATURDAY NIGHT
FIRST YOU OUPRESSED HER THEN YOU UPRESSED HER
SATURDAY NIGHT, LAST SATURDAY NIGHT
IT'S THE EASIEST THING THERE ISN'T MUCH TO IT
AND YOU GOT TO DO IT DOODLE LEE DO IT
DO IT TO ME WHAT YOU DID TO LENORE
ON THE SOFA LAST SATURDAY NIGHT

SWEET SALLY JONES WENT OUT WITH A SHOW
CALLED DOODLE LEE DO, DOODLE LEE DO
SHE MADE A MISTAKE WITH HER BUT
CALLED DOODLE LEE DO, DOODLE LEE DO
TWENTY A WEEK WAS ALL THERE WAS TO IT
ALL SHE HAD TO DO WAS TO DOODLE LEE DO IT
SHE BOUGHT A BOW-TIE BUT NOT WITH HER VOICE
SHE HAD TO DOODLE LEE DOODLE LEE DO

PLEASE PLAY FOR ME THAT SWEET MENDY
CALLED DOODLE LEE DO, DOODLE LEE DO
I LIKE THE REST BUT HER ONE I LIKE BEST
IS DOODLE LEE DO, DOODLE LEE DO
THE SIMPLEST THING THERE ISN'T MUCH TO IT
YOU DON'T HAVE TO SING JUST DOODLE LEE DO IT
I LOVE IT SO WHENEVER I GO
I JUST DOODLE LEE DOODLE LEE DO

-17-
HAMBURG SHOW

HEY HEY WHERE WE GOING
WE'RE GOIN' TO THE HAMBURG SHOW, TO SEE THE LION THE WILD KANGROO
THROUGH FAIR AND STORMY WEATHER, WE'LL ALL STICK TOGETHER
'CAUSE WE'RE GONNA SEE THE WHOLE SHOW THROUGH
WELL, WELL, THE GANG'S ALL HERE
WHAT THE HELL DO WE CARE: DAMN IT TO THE HELL WE DON'T CARE NOW
HAIL, HAIL THE GANG'S ALL HERE WHAT THE HELL DO WE CARE NOW

HAY, HEY HAVE YOU SEEN BE ELIS THE DIVING GIRL
SHE DOES THE TWO, TWO AND A HALF OFF THE TWO-TWENTY
INTO A DAMP KLEENEX, HEY, HEY WHERE WE GOIN'
CHORUS:

HEY, HEY HAVE YOU SEEN THE SPOTTED HYENA
HE HAS 365 SPOTS ONE FOR EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR
WHAT'S THAT LADY WHAT DOES HE DO ON LEAP YEAR
LIFT UP HIS TAIL, LIFT UP HIS TAIL HEY, HEY WHERE WE GOIN'
CHORUS

HAVE YOU SEEN THE STRIPPED GIRAFFE
HIS NECK IS SO LONG THAT EVERY TIME HE BLINKS HIS EYES HE
JACKS HIMSELF OFF, HEY, HEY, WHERE WE GOIN'
CHORUS

HAVE YOU SEEN OP ELIA THE DANCIN' GIRL
SHE SHAKES FROM HER ANKLES TO HER CALVES, FROM HER CALVES TO
HER KNEES
FROM HER KNEES TO HER THIGHS TO HOLE ____O
HEY, HEY, WHERE WE GOIN'
CHORUS

HEY, HEY BALL PLAYERS YOU DON'T HAVE TO KNOCK EM OFF
YOU ONLY HAVE TO KNOCK EM OVER. I CAN'T WIN
I CAN ONLY LOSE I JUST PLAY BECAUSE I LOVE THE GAME
HEY, HEY, WHERE WE GOIN'
CHORUS

A SLEEPY LATRINE
(SLEEPY LAGOON)

A SLEEPY LATRENE, A PASTORIAL SCENE, AND TWO AT A BASE:
THE JOB ISN'T FUN, THE MIRROR IS ONE YOU CAN'T SEE YOUR FACE IN
THE LIGHTING IS BAD, IT'S BAD, IT'S MAD, THAT'S HALF OF IT BRO'D
THE FURTHER YOU GO, THE FIRST THING YOU KNOW,
YOU'RE SHAVING FACE TO EACH OTHER.

A SLEEPY LATRENE, WERE WE ALL CONVEINE TO HELP STOP INFLATION
WE DO OUR PART SUPPORT AN OX CART FOR KOREAN SALVATION
IT'S NOT MUCH TO GIVE, FOR THEY GOTTA LIVE
BUT OUR PRODUCTION WOULD FLOWER
IF OLD HARRY T. WOULD SIT HERE WITH ME FOR JUST ONE HOUR

I AIN'T GOT NO USE FOR THE WOMEN

I AIN'T GOT NO USE FOR THE WOMEN, A TRUE ONE CAN NEVER BE FOUND
THEY'LL USE A MAN FOR HIS MONEY, WHEN IT'S GONE THEY'LL TURN HIM DOWN
THEY'RE ALL ALIKE AT THE BOTTOM, BELTISE AND GRASPING FOR ALL
THEY'LL STICK BY A MAN WHEN HE'S WINNING, AND LAUGH IN HIS FACE AT HIS FALL

I ONCE KNEW A YOUNG COW PUNCHER, HONEST AND UPRIGHT AND SQUARE
BUT HE TURNED TO A HARD SCOOTIN' GUNMAN AND A WOMAN PUT HIM THERE
HE FELL IN WITH EVIL COMPANIONS, THE KIND THAT ARE BETTER OFF DEAD
WHEN A RANGLER INSULTED HER PICTURE AND HE FILLED HIM FULL OF LEAD

ALL THRU THAT LONG NIGHT WHEN CEASED HIM, THAT MESQUITE AND TALL CHAPPEL
AND I COULDN'T HELP THINK OF HER PICTURE WHEN I SAW HIM FALL
IF SHE'D BEEN THE PAL SHE SHOULD HAVE, HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN RAISING A SON
INSTEAD OF OUT ON THE PRAIRIE, TO DIE BY A RANGLER'S GUN

DEATH'S SHARP STING DID NOT TROUBLE HIS CHANGERS, FOR LIFE WERE TO SLIM
BUT WHERE THEY WERE PUTTING HIS BODIE WAS ALL THAT WORRIED HIM
HE LIFTED HIS HEAD ON HIS ELBOW, THE BLOOD FROM HIS WOUND RAN RED
HE LOOKED AT HIS PALS GROUPED AROUND HIM AND THIS IS WHAT HE SAID

BURY ME NOT ON THE PRAIRIE, WHERE THE SCOTCHES HOWL OVER MY GRAVE
BURY ME OUT ON THE PRAIRIE BUT FROM THEM MY FONES PLEASE SAVE
WRAP ME UP IN MY BLANKET AND BURY ME DEEP IN THE GROUND
COVER ME OVER WITH BOULDERS OF GRANITE HUGE AND ROUND

SO WE BURIED HIM OUT ON THE PRAIRIE WHERE THE SCOTCHES HOWL ORED HIS GRAVE
AND HIS SOUL IS NOW A REGHIN' FROM THE UNKIND OUT SHE GAVE
AND MANY ANOTHER YOUNG PUNCHER, AS HE RIDES PAST THAT PILE OF STONES
RECALLS OF A SIMILAR WOMAN, AND THINGS OF HIS MOULDERIN' GRAVE & BON

I HAD A HORSE AND HIS NAME WAS BILL
(DIXIE)

I HAD A HORSE AND HIS NAME WAS BILL
AND WHEN HE RAN HE COULDN'T STAND STILL
HE RAN AWAY ONE DAY AND ALSO I RAN WITH HIM

HE RAN SO FAST HE COULD NOT STOP
HE RAN INTO A BARBER SHOP
AND FELL EXHAUSTED WITH HIS EYE TEETH IN THE BARBER'S LEFT SHOE

I HAD A WIFE AND HER NAME WAS DALSY
AND WHEN SHE SANG THE CAT WENT CRAZY
WITH DELIRIUMS, ST. VIDAS'S AND ALL SORTS OF CATALEPTICS

ONE DAY SHE SANG A SONG ABOUT A MAN WHO TURNED HIMSELF INSIDEOUT
AND JUMPED INTO THE BECAUSE HE WAS SO VERY SLEEPY

I'M GOIN OUT IN THE WOODS NEXT YEAR AND HUNT FOR BEER AND NOT FOR DEER
I AM I AIN'T I'M A GREAT SHARP SCOOTRESS

AT SHOOTING BIRDS I AM A REAUT
THERE IS NO BIRD I CAN NOT SHOOT
IN THE EYES IN THE EARS IN THE TEETH AND IN THE FINGERS

I'M GOIN' GOIN' UP IN A BALLOON SO BIG THE PEOPLE ON EARTH ALL LOOK
LIKE BIKS'S LIKE FLEAS'S AND ALSO LIKE A KATY-DID LIKE A PIG

THE BALLOON TURNED UP WITH IT'S BOTTOM SIDE HINNER
FELL ON THE WIFE OF A COUNTRY SQUIRE
SHE MADE A NOISE LIKE A SERRAM WHISTLE, LIKE A KATY-DID
AND ALSO LIKE DYNAMITE

THE MARINE HON

FROM THE RAILS OF MONTEZUMA
TO THE SHORES OF TRIFARI
WE WILL FIGHT OUR COUNTRY'S BATTLES
IN THE AIR AND ON THE SEA
FIRST TO FIGHT FOR RIGHT AND FREEDOM
AND TO KEEP OUR HONOR CLEAN
WE ARE PROUD TO CLAIM THE TITLE
OF UNITED STATES MARINES

CHORUS:

GUNG HO, GUNG-HO, U. S. M. C. R.
OUR FLAG'S UNFETTERED TO EVERY BREEZE
FROM THE DAWN TO SETTING SUN
WE HAVE FOUGHT IN EVERY CLIME AND PLACE
WHERE WE COULD TAKE A GUN
IN THE SNOW OF FAR OFF NORTHERN ISLANDS
AND IN SUNNY TROPIC SEAS
YOU WILL FIND US ALWAYS ON THE JOB
THE UNITED STATES MARINES

CHORUS:

HERE'S HEALTH TO YOU AND TO OUR CORPS
WHICH WE ARE PROUD TO SERVE
IN MANY A STRIFE WE'VE FOUGHT FOR LIFE
AND NEVER LOST OUR NERVE
IF THE ARMY AND THE NAVY EVER LOOK ON HEAVEN'S SCENES
THEY WILL FIND THE STREETS ARE GUARDED BY THE UNITED STATES MARINES
CHORUS:

CALL OUT THE RESERVES
(MY BOMBER)

IN PEACETIME THE RESERVARS ARE HAPPY
IN PEACETIME THE'RE WILLING TO SERVE
BUT LET THEM GET INTO A FRACAS
AND THEY CALL OUT THE GOLDERN RESERVES

CHORUS:

CALL OUT, CALL OUT, THEY CALL OUT THE GOLDERN RESERVES

BALL OF YARN

'T WAS A SUNNY DAY IN JUNE ALL THE FLOWERS WERE IN BLOOM
THE BIRDS WERE SINGING GAYLY ON THE FAUM
WHEN I SPIED A MAIDEN FAIR AND I SAID UNTO HER THERE
LET ME WIND UP YOUR LITTLE BALL OF YARN

SHE SAID SIR CAN'Y SEE YOUR A STRANGER TO ME
BUT FOLLOW ME OUT BEYOND THE BARN
THERE'S A SHADY LITTLE NOOK DOWN BESIDE THE BABBLING BROOK
WHERE YOU CAN WIND UP MY LITTLE BALL OF YARN

NOW TWAS NINE MONTHS AFTER THAT IN A POOL ROOM WHERE I SAT
NEVER THINKING I HAD DONE HER ANY FARM
WHEN AN OFFICER IN BLUE SAID I'M LOOKING AFTER YOU
YOU'RE THE FATHER OF AN EIGHT POUND BALL OF YARN

NOW YOUNG MAN TAKE MY ADVICE NEVER STAY OUT LATE AT NIGHT
AN YOU'LL NEVER LOSE YOUR CHERRY OR YOU CHARM
BE LIKE THE BLUEBIRD AND THE ROBIN KEEP YOUR LITTLE P* FROM ROBBING
AND YOU'LL NEVER WIND UP THAT LITTLE BALL OF YARN.

A BIG BLACK BULL CAME DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAIN, HOUSTON, SAN HOUSTON
A BIG BLACK BULL CAME DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAIN, LONG TIME AGO
A BIG BLACK BULL CAME DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAIN, LONG TIME AGO

HE SPIED A HEFER IN THE PASTURE, GRAZING GRAZING HOUSTON, SAN HOUSTON
HE SPIED THE HEFER IN A PASTURE GRAZING, LONG TIME AGO
LONG TIME AGO-OH, LONG TIME AGO-OH
HE SPIED A HEFER IN A PASTURE GRAZING, LONG TIME AGO

HE JUMPED A FENCE AND HE JUMPED THAT HEFER, HOUSTON, SAN HOUSTON
HE JUMPED A FENCE AND HE JUMPED THAT HEFER, LONG TIME AGO
LONG TIME AGO-OH, LONG TIME AGO-OH
HE JUMPED A FENCE AND HE JUMPED THAT HEFER, LONG TIME AGO

HE MISSED THE HEFER AND HE PFFFT IN THE PASTURE HOUSTON, SAN HOUSTON
HE MISSED THE HEFER AND HE PFFFT IN THE PASTURE, LONG TIME AGO
LONG TIME AGO-OH, LONG TIME AGO-OH
HE MISSED THE HEFER AND HE PFFFT IN THE PASTURE, LONG TIME AGO

THE BIG BLACK BULL WENT BACK TO THE MOUNTAIN, EXHAUSTED, EXHAUSTED
THE BIG BLACK BULL WENT BACK TO THE MOUNTAIN, LONG TIME AGO
LONG TIME AGO-OH, LONG TIME AGO-OH
THE BIG BLACK BULL WENT BACK TO THE MOUNTAIN, LONG TIME AGO

RESERVE LAMENT
(MR. AND MISSISSIPPI MAKE ME FEEL AT HOME)

I WON'T FORGET KOREA, I CAN'T FORGET OL' GUAM
FOR SYNGMAN RHEE AND JOE STALIN HAVE MADE ME FEEL AT HOME
I FLEW ACROSS THE BOMB-LINE AND I GOT A HOLE OR TWO
BUT ALL I GET IS A BUNCH OF SHIT FROM YOU AND YOU AND YOU
CHORUS:
OH I WAS CALLED TO RISK MY ASS AND SAVE THE U. N. TOO
BUT ALL I GET IS A BUNCH OF SHIT FROM YOU AND YOU AND YOU

THE A. A. WAS TERRIFIC, THE SMALL ARMS WERE INTENSE
WHILE FLY BOYS BOMBED THE FRONT LINES THE DIVISION DID THE REST
WHILE THE REGULARS HELD THEIR DESK JOBS
THE RESERVES WERE CALLED INMASSA
FOR THE U.N. KNEW THAT THE MARINE RESERVES WERE THE ONES TO SAVE
CHORUS: THEIR ASS

I LOVE YOU DEAR OLD U.S.A. WITH ALL MY ACHING HEART
IF I HADN'T JOINED THE DAMN RESERVES WE'D FACED 'EM IN THE PAST
BUT WE WON'T CRY AND WE WON'T SQUACK FOR WE ARE NOT ALONE
FOR ONE OF THESE DAYS THE REGULARS WILL COME AND WE CAN ALL GO HOME
CHORUS:

NOW WE DON'T MIND THE HARDSHIPS, WE'VE FACED 'EM IN THE PAST
BUT WE WONDER IF OUR CONGRESSMAN HAVE HAD 40'S UP THE ASS
WE HAVE TO FIGHT TO SAVE THE PEACE THAT'S WHAT THE BASTARDS SAID
BUT WHEN YOU CHECK THE CASUALTIES, YOU'LL FIND NO SENATORS DEAD
CHORUS:

I'M GOING TO RAISE A FAMILY, WHEN THIS WAR IS THROUGH
I'M HOPEING TO HAVE A BOUNCIN' BOY TO TELL MY STORIES TO
BUT SOMEDAY WHEN HE GROWS UP, IF HE JOINED THE MARINE RESERVE
I'LL KICK HIS ASS FROM DAWN TO DUSK FOR THAT'S WHAT HE'LL DESERVE
CHORUS:

A POOR AVIATOR LAY DYING
(MY BONEY LIES OVER THE OCEAN)

A POOR AVIATOR LAY DYING
AT THE END OF A COLD WINTER DAY
HIS COMRADES HAD GATHERED AROUND HIM
TO CARRY HIS FRAGMENTS AWAY

THE AIRPLANE WAS PILED ON HIS BREASTBONE
THE HAMILTON WAS WRAPPED 'ROUND HIS HEAD
HE WORE A SPARKPLUG ON EACH ELBOW
'T WAS PLAIN HE WOULD SHORTLY BE DEAD

HE SPIT OUT A VALVE AND A GASKET
AND STIRRED IN THE SUMP WHERE HE LAY
TO MECHANICS WHO 'ROUND HIM CAME SIGHING
THESE BRAVE PARTING WORDS DID HE SAY

TAKE THE MAGNETO OUT OF MY STOMACH
AND THE BUTTERFLY VALVE OFF MY NECK
EXTRACT FROM MY LIVER THE CRANKSHAFT
THERE'S LOTS OF GOOD PARTS IN THIS WRECK

TAKE THE MANIFOLD OUT OF MY LARYNX
AND THE CYLINDERS OUT OF MY BRAIN
TAKE THE PISTON-RODS OUT OF MY KIDNEYS
AND ASSEMBLE THE ENGINE AGAIN

METHUSELUM-----AN ANCIENT LOVE SONG

IN DAYS OF OLD THERE LIVED A JADE, WHO ALWAYS DID A ROARING TRADE
A PROSTITUTE OF ILL-REPUTE, THE MARLOT OF JERUSELEM

CHORUS:

ALL HAIL METHUSELUM THE MARLOT OF JERUSELEM
ALL HAIL METHUSELUM THE DAUGHTER OF THE RABBI

METHUSELUM WAS A WILY WITCH A DIRTY WHORE A SOW OF A BITCH
AND ALL THE PETERS THEY DID ITCH THAT DANGLED IN METHUSELUM

CHORUS:

METHUSELUM'S HOLE WAS ROUND AND RED, FOR FORTY YEARS IT HAD NOT BLED
IT SMELLED JUST LIKE IT HAD BEEN DEAD SINCE THE FOUNDING OF JERUSELEM

CHORUS:

AND THEN THERE LIVED A GIANT TALL WHO WITH HIS PRICK COULD BUST A WALL
HE'D FORNICATED NEARLY ALL THE HARLOTS OF JERUSELEM

CHORUS:

THEN ONE DAY METRUSELUM TOOK THE GIANT TO A SHADY NOOK
AND FROM HIS PANTS HIS PETER TOOK THE PRIDE OF ALL JERUSELEM

CHORUS:

THE SON OF A BITCH WAS UNDERLUNG HE MISSED HER CUNT AND HIT HER BUNG
AND SOWED THE SEEDS OF MANY A SON THE ASS-HOLE OF METHUSELUM

CHORUS:

METHUSELEM ALWAYS KNEW HER PART SHE PUCKERED UP AND LET A FART
AND BLEW IT LIKE A BLOODY DART OVER THE WALLS OF JERUSELEM

CHORUS:

MARINE HYMN

I HAVE WALKED ABOUT 10,000 MILES I'VE NEARLY DIED OF THIRST
I HAVE HEARD THE CORPORAL'S MUTTERING AND I'VE HEARD THE SERGEANT'S CRY
BUT I WOULD GO 'T A', AND GLADLY JUST TO SEE WHAT I HAVE SEEN
WHEN 10,000 GCBS LAY DOWN THEIR SWABS JUST TO WHIP ONE SICK MARINE
FOR THE DIRTY LOUSY NAVY AND THEIR SHINING STIKKEN' BLUES
THEY CAN SHOVE IT ALL RIGHT UP THEIR ASS
AND THE GOD-DAMNED AIR FORCE TOO.

IT'S ONLY A SHANTY IN MY OWN BACK YARD
WITH LITTLE HOLES AND BIG HOLES AND THE SEATS ARE SO HARD
THERE'S A CRESENT ON THE DOOR, SEARS ROEBUCK ON THE FLOOR
COBWEBS ON THE CEILING BRINGING BACK MEMORIES OF YORE
AS I SIT THERE A THINKING, I FEEL LIKE A KING
IT'S MORE THAN A WHIM IT'S MY EVERYTHING
THOUGH IT'S LOUSY WITH FLIES, STILL IT'S MY PARADISE
THE SHANTY IN MY OWN BACK YARD

THERE S A SWANTY IN THE TOWN ON A LITTLE PLOT OF GROUND
WITH THE GREEN GRASS GROWIN ALL AROUND, ALL AROUND
AND THE ROOF'S SO WORN SO BADLY TORN THAT IT TUMBLES TO THE GROUND
JUST A TUMBLE DOWN SHACK AND IT S BUILT WAY BACK
ABOUT TWENTY-FIVE FROM THE RAIL ROAD TRACK
LINGERS ON MY MIND MOST ALL O' THE TIME
KEEPS CAILIN' ME BACK TO MY LITTLE GRASS SHACK
I'D BE JUST AS SASSY AS HAILE SALASSIE IF I WERE KING
PUT MY BOOTS ON TALL READ THE WRITIN' ON THE WALL
AND IT WOULDN'T MEAN A TILIN NOT A GOL-DERN THING
THERE'S A QUEEN WAITIN THERE IN A ROCKIN CHAIR
JUST BLOWIN' HER TOP ON GAITOR S BEER
I M LOOKIN' ALL AROUND AND I'M TRUCKEN' ON DOWN"
'CAUSE I GOTTA GET A BACK TO MY SHANTY TOWN

UNDERNEATH THE BAMBOO TREE

I'LL BILD A BUNGALOW, BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO
BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO MY HONEY BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO
AND WHEN WE'RE MARRIED HAPPY WE'LL BE
UNDERNEATH THE BAMBOO UNDERNEATH THE BAMBOO TREE

THAT'S WHERE MY MONEY GOES TO BUY MY BABY CLOTHES
I BUY HER EVERYTHING TO KEEP HER IN STYLE
AND IN MY FUTURE LIFE SHE'S GONNA BY MY WIFE
HOW AN' THE HELL D'YA GET THAT WAY, SHE TOLD ME SO

SOMEONE'S BEEN LOVIN YOU I KNOW YOU AINT BEEN TRUE
T'AIN'T INTUITION MONEY SENT FROM HEAVEN ABOVE
THAT LAST KISS WAS A WINNER HONEY, TOO GOOD FOR A BEGINNER HONEY
SOMEONE'S BEEN GIVIN' YOU LESSONS IN LOVE

IF YOU'LL BE M.I.N.E. MINE
I'LL BE T.H.I.N.E. THINE
AND I'LL L.O.V.E. LOVE YOU
ALL THE T.I.M.E. TIME
YOU ARE THE B.E.S.T. BEST
OF ALL THE R.E.S.T. REST
AND I'LL L.O.V.E. LOVE YOU
ALL THE T.I.M.E. TIME

SHE'S MORE TO BE PITIED

SHE'S MORE TO BE PITIED THAN CENSORED
SHE'S MORE TO BE HELPED THAN DESPISED
SHE'S ONLY A LASSIE WHO VENTURED
DOWN LIVES STORMY PATH ILL-ADVISED
DO NOT SCORN HER WITH WORDS FIERCE AN BITTER
DO NOT LAUGH AT HER SHAME AND DOWNFALL
FOR A MOMENT JUST STOP AND CONSIDER
A MARINE WAS THE CAUSE OF IT ALL

LET'S GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE

I SAW FLAK COVERED VALLEY WITH DIVISIONS OF MIGS FLYING NEAR
AND I HEARD A VOICE WITHIN ME WHISPER, LET'S GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE
AND THERE IS THE TOWN OF SINANJU, AND THESE BLACK CLOUDS BEGIN TO APPEAR
AND AGAIN THAT VOICE WITHIN ME WHISPERS, LET'S GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE
WHY DO I FLY THESE RAILCUTS, WON'T SOMEBODY TELL THE BRASS
THOSE BASTARDS THAT RUN THOSE RAILROADS
ARE'NT FRIENDLY AT ALL, THEY'RE AFTER MY ASS
SO WHEN THE ACK-ACK GETS HEAVY
AND MY WINGMEN THEY ALL DISAPPEAR
I'M GOING TO TAKE THAT WHISPER WARNING
AND GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE

PUSAN U

WE WERE ROAMING AROUND THE COUNTRY SIDE 'TAS NEAR PUSAN BAY
WE STOPPED INTO LOCAL BAR TO PASS THE TIME AWAY
I MET A GIRL WHO SAID HOW DEE DO SHE HAILED FROM OLD GEIN-JU
I ASKED HER WHAT HER SCHOOL WAS SHE SAID OH PUSAN-U
CHORUS:
OH PUSAN U, OH PUSAN U
THE FINEST SCHOOL IN ALL THE LAND, THE UNIBERSITY THAT'S GRAND
OH PUSAN U, OH PUSAN U
I HAIL MY ALMA MATER TO YOU OH PUSAN U

I ENROLL IN THAT GREAT COLLEGE, FOUNDED BY KIM PAC SU
'TAS BUILT OF HONEY BUCKETS, SO THEY NAMED IT PUSAN U
THE SMELL IT WAS TERRIFIC BUT I STRUGGLED THROUGH
SO NOW I LIFT THIS GLASS TO THE SCHOOL OF PUSAN U
CHORUS:

I SAW A GIRL MOST BEAUTIFUL, SHE WAS A SIGHT TO VIEW
SHE WON A BEAUTY CONTEST, AND WAS CROWNED MISS PUSAN
THEY SPOTTED HER IN HOLLYWOOD, NOW SHE'S A STAR THERE TOO
WHEN ASKED TO WHAT SHE OWED HER FAME SHE SAYS TO PUSAN U
CHORUS:
OH PUSAN U, OH PUSAN U, YOU COURSE IS GOOD FOR ENTERTAINERS
"A" FRAMES, OX-CARTS PULLED BY STREETS
OH PUSAN U, OH PUSAN U
I MAIL MY ALMA MATER TO YOU OH PUSAN U

THE B-36

(THE BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC)

THE B-36 IT FLIES AT 40,000 FEET
THE B-36 IT FLIES AT 40,000 FEET
THE B-36 IT FLIES AT 40,000 FEET
BUT IT ONLY DROPS A TEENSEY WEENSEY BOMB
TONS AND TONS OF AMMUNITION
TONS AND TONS OF AMMUNITION
TONS AND TONS OF AMMUNITION
BUT IT ONLY DROPS A TEENSEY WEENSEY BOMB

THE PB4-Y IT FLIES AT 3,000 FEET
TEH PB4-Y IT FLIES AT 3,000 FEET
THE PB4-Y IT FLIES AT 3,000 FEET
BUT IT ONLY DROPS A TEENSEY WEENSEY DEPTH CHARGE
TONS AND TONS OF AVIATION GASOLINE
TONS AND TONS OF AVIATION GASOLINE
TONS AND TONS OF AVIATION GASOLINE
BUT IT ONLY DROPS A TEENSY WEENSEY DEPTH CHARGE

IN CHINA THEY NEVER EAT CHILE

AYE, AYE, AYE
IN CHINA THEY NEVER EAT CHILE
NOW THIS AIN'T THE FIRST VERSE
IT SURE AIN'T THE WORST VERSE
SO WALTZ ME AROUND AGAIN WILLIE

#% ON% "QWV #& \$' NQME. ()' &%
WHO KEPT A DEAD WHORE IN HIS CAVE
HE SAID I'LL ADMIT I'M A BIT OF A SHIT
BUT LOOK AT THE MONEY I SAVE

THERE WAS AN OLD LADY FROM FRANCE
WHO BOARDED A FREIGHT TRAIN BY CHANCE
THE ENGINEER FUCKED HER SO DID THE CONDUCTOR
AND THE FIREMAN JACKED OFF IN HIS PANTS

THERE WAS A YOUNG LADY NAMED ALICE
WHO USED A DYMANITE STICK FOR A PENNIS
THEY FOUND HER VAGINA
IN SOUTH CAROLINA
AND HER ASS JUST OUT SIDE OF DALLAS

THERE ONCE WAS A FAIRY NAMED BLOOM
WHO TOOK A LESBIAN UP TO HIS ROOM
THEY ARGUED ALLNIGHT,, AS TO WHO HAD THE RIGHT
TO DO WHAT AND WITH WHICH AND TO WHOM

THERE WERE THREE MONKS FORM PAREE
WHO WNT OUT IN THE GARDEN TO PEE
OH BASCOMB CUM BISCUUM, WHY DOESN'T THE PISS COME
IT MUST BE THE C.L.A.P.

THEREONCE WAS AMAN FROM WINOC
WHO PLAYED THE BASS VIOL BY COCK
WITH TREMENDOUS ERECTIONS, HE BEAT OUT SELECTIONS
BY JONATHAN SEBASTIAN BACH

THERE WONCE WAS A MAN FROM SOUTH BOSTON
WHO BOUGHT HIM SELF A NEW AUSTIN
THERE WAS ROOM FOR HIS ASS AND A GALLON OF GAS
BUT HIS BALLS HUNG OUT AND HE LOST 'EM

THERE ONCE WAS A YOUNG MAN NAMED CLYDE
WHO FELL IN AN OUTHUSE AND DIED
LIKEWISE HIS BROTHER, WHO FELL IN ANOTHER
AND NOW THEY'RE INTERRED SIDE BY SIDE

THERE WAS A YOUNG MAN FROM DAKOTA
WHO WOULDN'T PAY A WHORE WHAT HE OWE'D HER
SO WITH GREAT SAVOIR FAVRE, SHE CLIMBED ON A CHAIR
AND PISSED IN HIS WHISKEY AND SODA

THERE WAS A YOUNG MAN FROM KENT
WHOSE PRICK WAS SO LONG THAT IT BENT
TO SAVE HIMSELF TROUBLE, HE PUT IT IN DOUBLE
AND INSTEAD OF COMING HE WENT

THERE WAS A YOUNG MAN FROM DUNDEE
WHO DUGGEFED AND AGE IN A TREE
THE RESULTS WERE MOST HORRID, ALL ASS AND NO FOREHEAD
THREE BALLS AND PURPLE GOATEE

IN CHINA THEY NEVER EAT CHILLIE (CONT)

THERE WAS A YOUNG LADY FROM GIBRALTAR
WHO ACCIDENTLY FELL IN THE WATER
BY HER HOWLS AND HER SQUEALS, YOU COULD TELL THAT THE EELS
HAD FOUND HER SEXUAL QUARTER

THERE WAS A YOUNG MAN FROM NANTUCKET
WHOSE DONG WAS SO LONG HE COULD SUCK IT
HE SAIT WITH A GRIN, AS HE WIPED OFF HIS CHIN
IF MY EAR WERE A SNATCH I WOULD FUCK IT

THERE ONCE WAS A PIRATE NAMED GATES
WHO THOUGHT HE COULD RUMBA IN SKATES
HE FELL ON HIS CUTLASS, AND NOW HE IS MUTELESS
AND PRACTICALLY USELESS ON DATES

THERE WAS A YOUNG MAN FROM ST. CLAIRE
WHO WAS SCREWING HIS GIRL ON THE STAIR
THE BANNISTER BROKE, HE DOUBLED HIS STROKE
AND POLOSHED HER OFF IN MID-AIR

THERE WAS A YOUNG MAN FROM BOMBAY
WHO FASHIONED A CUNT OUT OF CLAY
THE ERAT FROM HIS DICK TURNED THE CLAY INTO BRICK
AND CEAPED ALL HIS FORESKIN AWAY

THERE WAS A YOUNG NAMED GLASS
WHOSE BALLS WERE MADE OUT OF BRASS
WHEN HE CLANGED THEM TOGETHER THEY PLAYED STORMY WEATHER
AND LIGHTENING SHOT OUT OF HIS ASS

THERE WAS A YOUNG MAN FROM SPARTA
WHO WAS QUITE REKNOWN AS A FARTA
HE COULD FART ANYTHING FROM GOD SAVE THE KING
TO BEETHOVEN'S MOOLIGHT SONATA

THERE WAS YOUNG MAN FROM RACINE
WHO INVENTED A FUCKING MACHINE
CONCAVE OR CONVEX IT COULD SCREW EITHER SEX
AND JACK ITSELF OFF IN BETWEEN

ON THE BREAST OF A QUAIL NAMED GAIL
WAS TATTOOED THE PRICE OF HER TAIL
AND ON HER BEHIND FOR THE SAKE OF THE BLIND
WAS THE SAME INFORMATION IN BRAILLE

THERE WAS ONCE A MAN NAMED MCGRUDER
WHO STRIPPED HIS GIRL AS HE WOO'D HER
SHE SAID IT WAS RUDE TO BE WOO'D IN THE NUDE
BUT MCGRUDER WAS RUDER HE SCREWED HER

THERE ONCE WAS A LADY FROM WHEELING
WHO HAD PECULAIR FEELING
SEE LAID ON HER BACK AND TICKLED HER BRACK
AND PISSED ALL OVER THE CEILING

THERE WAS A YOUNG MAIDEN NAMED ALICE
WHO POOD IN THE ARCHBISHOP'S CALICE
"I HAD TO DO IT" SHE SCREECHED
JUST FROM RELIEF
AND NOT FROM PROTESTANT MALICE

THERE WAS YOUNG LADY NAMED ESTER
WHO SAID TO THE MAN AS HE UNDRESSED HER
IF YOU DON'T MIND USE THE HOLE BEHIND
THE FRONT ONE'S BEGINNING TO FUSTER

THERE ARE MANY OTHER VERSES TO THIS QUAINAT BALLAD
BUT WE HAVE TO DRAW A LINE SOMEWHERE

CIGARETTES, WHUSKEY AND WILD, WILD WOMEN

ICE I WAS HAPPY AND HAD A GOOD LIFE
D ENOUGH MONEY TO LAST ME FOR LIFE
MET WITH A GAL AND WE WENT ON A SPREE
E TAUGHT ME TO SMOKE AND TO DRINK WHUSKEY
ORUS:

CIGARETTES AND WHUSKEY AND WILD, WILD WOMEN
HEY'LL DRIVE YOU CRAZY, THEY'LL DRIVE YOU INSANE
CIGARETTES AND WHUSKEY AND WILD, WILD WOMEN

CIGARETTES IS A BLOT ON THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE
MAN IS A MONKEY WITH ONE FOR HIS FACE
RE'S MY DEFINITION BELIEVE ME DEAR BROTHER
FIRE ON ONE AND A FOOL ON THE T'OTHER
ORUS:

BROTHER REPENT OR THEY'LL WRITE ON YOUR GRAVE
O WOMEN AND WHUSKEY HERE LIES A POOR GRAVE
AKE WARNIN' DEAR STRANGER TAKE WARNIN' DEAR FRIEND
HEY'LL WRITE IN BIG LETTER THESE WORDS AT THE END
ORUS:

THE BASTARD KING OF ENGLAND

HE MINSTRELS SING OF A BRITISH KING OF MANY LONG YEARS AGO
HO RULED HIS LAND WITH AND IRON HAND, THOUGH HIS MIND WAS WEEK & LOW
E LOVED TO HUNT THE ROYAL STAG WITHIN THE ROYAL WOOD
E ALSO WAS EXTREMELY FOND OF PULLING THE ROYAL PUD
IS ONLY OUTER CARMEN WAS A DIRTY BUCKSKIN SHIRT
LL WILD AND WOOLY AND FULL OF FLEAS, HIS TERRIBLE DONG HUNG DOWN TO HIS KNEES
LL HAIL THE KING OF ENGLAND

OW THE QUEEN OF SPAIN WAS SPRIGHTLY DAME, WAS SHE
HE LONGED TO FOOL WITH HIS MAJESTY'S TOOL FROM FAR ACROSS THE SEA
HE SENT A ROYAL MESSAGE BY ROYAL MESSANGER
O ASK THE KING OF ENGLAND TO SPEND THE WEEK WITH HER
HEN PHILIP OF FRANCE DID HEAR OF THIS, HE SWORE UNTO HIS COURT
HAT SHE PREFERRED HIS RIVAL BECAUSE HIS TOOL WAS SHORT
E SENT THE DUKE OF SIP AND SAP TO GIVE THE QUEEN A DOSE OF CLAPP
LL HAIL THE BASTARD KING OF ENGLAND

HEN NEWS OF THIS FOUL DEED DID REACH DEAR OLD LONDON'S WALLS
THE KING HE SWORE BY THE SHIRT HE WORE HE'D HAVE THAT FRENCHMAN'S BALLS
HE OFFERED HALF HIS KINGDOM AND A CRACK AT SWEET HORTENSE
O ANY ROYAL SONOFABITCH WHO WOULD NUT THE KING OF FRANCE
THE DUKE OF SUSSEX TOOK THE TASK AND SAILED AWAY TO FRANCE
HE SWORE HE WAS A FRUIT AND PHILIP TOOK DOWN HIS PANTS
ROUND HIS DONG HE CAST A THONG JUMPED ON HIS HORSE AND GALLOPED ALONG
LL HAIL THE BASTARD KING OF ENGLAND

THE KING THREW UP HIS BREAKFAST AND HE SHIT UPON THE FLOOR
FOR HIS RIVALS PRIDE UPON THIS RIDE HAD STRETCHED A FOOT OR MORE
AND ALL THE WOMEN IN LONDON TOWN, THEY CRIED TO HELL WITH THE BRITISH CROWN
AND PHILIP OF FRANCE USURPED THE THRONE OF ENGLAND

IT' HARDER FOR ME

ITS HARDER FOR ME TO BE A BAD GIRL
THAN FOR OTHER GIRLS TO BE GOOD
I WOULD LIVE IN A BAD WORLD
GOD KNOWS I WOULD IF I COULD
I'M WAITING FOR SOMONE TO TAKE ME
'ROUND THE CORNER FOR A HUG AND A KISS
BUT HOW CAN I BE A BAD GIRL
WITH A GOL-DERN FACE LIKE THIS

I JUST CALLED UP TO TELL YOU THAT I'M RAGGED BUT RIGHT

I JUST CALLED UP TO TELL YOU THAT I'M RAGGED BUT RIGHT
A GAMBLIN' WOMAN A RAMBLIN' WOMAN DRUNK EVERY NIGHT
I GOT A PORTER HOUSE STEAK THREE TIMES A DAY FOR MY BOARD
WHICH IS MORE THAN ANY ORDINARY GAI CAN AFFORD
I GOT A BIG ELECTRIC FAN TO KEEP ME COOL WHILE I SLEEP
A BIG HANDSOME MAN TO PLAY AROUND AT MY FEET
I'M A RAMBLIN' WOMAN A GAMBLIN' WOMAN DRUNK EVERY NIGHT
AND I JUST CALLED UP TO TELL YOU THAT I'M RAGGED BUT RIGHT

I JUST CALLED UP TO TELL YOU THAT I'M RAGGED BUT RIGHT
A GAMBLIN' WOMAN A RAMBLIN' WOMAN DRUNK EVERY NIGHT
I'VE GOT THE HIPS THAT SANK THE SHIPS OF ENGLAND, FRANCE AND PERU
AND IF YOU'RE LIKE NAPOLEON IT'S YOUR WATERLOO
I'LL TAKE A FIFTEEN MINUTE INTERMISSION IN YOUR V-8
I'D LIKE TO MAKE IT LONGER BUT I GOT A LATE DATE
MY MOTTO IS SIN BE DONE WITH THE WOND, LET'S BREEZE IT TONIGHT
I JUST CALLED UP TO TELL YOU THAT I'M RAGGED BUT RIGHT

A MAN WITHOUT A WOMAN

A MAN WITHOUT A WOMAN IS LIKE A SHIP WITHOUT A SAIL
JUST LIKE A BOAT WITHOUT A RUDDER A KITE WITHOUT A TAIL
A MAN WITHOUT A WOMAN IS LIKE A WRECK CAST ON THE SAND
BUT IF THERE'S ONE THING WORSE IN THE UNIVERSE
IT'S A WOMAN, I SAID A WOMAN WITHOUT A MAN

NOW YOU CAN ROOL A SILVER DOLLAR ON THE GROUND -
AND IT'LL ROLL BECAUSE IT'S ROUND
A WOMAN NEVER KNOWS WHAT A GOOD MAN SHE'S GOT UNTIL SHE TURNS HIM DOWN
JUST AS A SILVER DOLLAR GOES FROM HAND TO HAND
A WOMAN GOES FROM MAN TO MAN, IN A TAXIE,
A WOMAN GOES FROM MAN TO MAN

MINNIE THE MERMAID

MANY'S THE NIGHT I SPENT WITH MINNIE THE MERMAID
DOWN AROUND THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA
DOWN AMONG THE CORALS WHERE SHE LOST HER MORALS
GEE BUT SHE WAS GOOD TO ME
NOW ASHES TO ASHES AND DUST TO DUST
THERE WERE TWO TWIN BEDS AND IN ONLY ONE OF THEM US
NOW YOU CAN EASILY SEE SHE'S NOT MY SISTER
'CAUSE MY SWEETIES TO REFINED
SHE'S JUST A SLIP OF A KID WHO DIDN'T CARE WHAT SHE DID
SHE'S JUST PERSONAL FRIEND OF MINE
DOWN BY THE BOATHOUSE, A PERSONAL FRIEND OF MINE

WHITTENPOOF SONG

TO A TABLE DOWN AT MORIES TO THE PLACE WHERE LOUIE DWELLS
TO THE DEAR OLD TEMPLE BAR WE LOVE SO WELL
SING THE WHITTENPOOFS ASSEMBLED WITH THEIR GLASSES RAISED ON HIGH
AND THE MAGIC OF THEIR SINGING CASTS A SPELL
YES THE MAGIC OF THEIR SINGING ALL THE SONGS WE LOVE SO WELL
SHALL I WASTING AND MAVOURNEEN AND THE REST
WE WILL SERENADE OUR LOUIE WHILE LIFE AND VOICE SHALL LAST
AND THEN WE'LL PASS AND BE FORGOTTEN WITH THE REST
WE'RE POOR LITTLE LAMBS WHO HAVE LOST OUR WAY, BAH, BAH, BAH
WE ARE LITTLE BLACK SHEEP WHO HAVE GONE A STRAY, BAH, BAH, BAH
GENTLEMEN SONGSTERS OFF ON A SPREE, DOOMED FROM HERE TO ETERNITY
GOD HAVE MERCY ON SUCH AS WE, BAH, BAH, BAH.

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILCUTS

VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAIL-CUTS UP BY SINANJU
TH ALL THE MIGS AN' ALL THE ACK ACK, I HOPE THEY DON'T GET YOU
N'T YOU HEAR THE SKIPPER SAYING ONE MORE PASS THEN HOME
N'T YOU HEAR THE OTHERS SHOUTING, YOU GO AND YOU GO ALONE

ORUS:

IPPER TAKE US HOME, TAKE US HOME, TAKE US HOME
KE UP BACK TO K-18, 18
IPPER TAKE US HOME, SKIPPER TAKE US HOME
KE US BACK TO K-18

ACK AT THE BAR THEY'RE DRINKING
EY'RE DRINKING THEM RIGHT UP
T YOU CAN'T BLAME THOSE FLY BOYS
AUSE THEY'VE BEEN ALL SHOOK UP
D THEY'RE SINGING

ORUS:

AKE ME BACK TO LABUNA
EE LABUNA GIRLS WE KNOW
OULD LIKE TO HAVE US BACK THERE
ND HELP US SPEND OUR DOUGH

NO R AND R

ARLY IN THE MORNING BEFORE IT'S DAYLIGHT
E CLIMB IN OUR CORSAIRS TO GO NORTH A FIGHT
HE COLONEL WHO SENT US IS BACK IN THE RACK
ND DON'T GIVE A DAMN IF WE NEVER GET BACK
HORUS:

UCKER UP, PUSH IT OVER AND SALVO HOUR LOAD
IRE WALL THE OLD "U" BIRD AND HIT FOR THE ROAD
HE COMMIES ARE FIRING THE FLAK IS RIGHT BLACK
UT WE'RE ALL DETERMINED WE'RE GONNA GET BACK

RE TURN TO THE LEFT, AND WE TURN TO THE RIGHT
OUR ONLY HOPE BEING THEY CAN'T TRACK OUR FLIGHT
NOW HEAD FOR THE OCEAN AND HEAD FOR IT FAST
FOR RIGHT OFF OUR LEFT WING WE SEE A BIG BLAST

NOW WE'RE OVER THE OCEAN AND SKOCHE ON THE GAS
YOU MAY NOT GET BACK TO YOUR NIPPONESE LASS
SO LEAN BACK YOUR MIXTURE, AND SET YOUR TURNS LOW
WE'LL ALL HAVE A PARTY AT THE GRAND KYOTO

NOW WE'RE OFF TO THE ISLAND OF SAKI AND PEARLS
SO LET'S DRINK A TOAST TO THOSE ALMOND-EYED GIRLS
RAISE UP YOUR GLASSES LET'S DRINK RIGHT OFTEN
WE'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE AND WE'LL BE BACK AGAIN

NOW IT'S BACK TO KOREA TO OL' D-18
TO GET OUR FRAG ORDERS FROM JG OBOE KKNQ
THE RAILCUTS ARE HAIRY, FOR CLOSE AIR WE PINE
WE'LL KEEP UP THAT RAIN DANCE TILL WE NEAR BRANDYWINE

THE RAIN DANCE

HEY ZIGGA ZUMBA, ZUMBA, ZUMBA
HEY ZIGGA ZUMBZ SUMBA ZAY
HEY ZIGGA ZUMBA ZUMBA ZUMBA
HEY ZIGGA ZUMBA ZUMBA ZAY
HOLD'EM DOWN YOU ZULU WARRIERS
HOLD'EM DOWN YOU ZULU CHIEFTAIN
CHIEFTAIN, CHIEFTAIN, CHIEFTAIN
(REPEAT)

THE SHIP TITANIC

OH THEY BUILT THE SHIP TITANIC TO SAIL THE OCEAN BLUE
AND THEY SAID HERE'S A SHIP THAT THE WATER WILL NEVER GO THROUGH
BUT THE GOOD LORD RAISED HIS HAND, AND HE SAID THIS SHIP WON'T STAND
IT WAS SAD WHEN THAT GREAT SHIP WENT DOWN

CHORUS:

IT WAS SAD, OH IT WAS SAD, IT WAS SAD WHEN THAT GREAT SHIP WENT DOWN
TO THE BOTTOM OF THE

HUSBANDS AND WIVES, LITTLE CHILDREN LOST THEIR LIVES
IT WAS SAD WHEN THAT GREAT SHIP WENT DOWN

OH THEY WERE NOT FAR FROM LONDON, NOT VERY FAR FROM SHORE
WHEN THE RICH REFUSED TO ASSOCIATE WITH THE POOR
SO THEY PUT THEM DOWN BELOW WHERE THEY'D BE THE FIRST TO GO
IT WAS SAD WHEN THAT GREAT SHIP WENT DOWN

OH THEY PUT THE LIFEBOATS OUT, THEY PUT THEM OUT TO SEA
AND THE BAND STRUCK UP WITH "NEARER MY GOD TO THEE"
LITTLE CHILDREN WEPT AND CRIED AS THE WAVES SWEEP OVER THE SIDES
IT WAS SAD WHEN THAT GREAT SHIP WENT DOWN

THAT GOOD OLD MOUNTAIN DEW

THERE'S AN OL' HOLLOW LOG DOWN THE ROAD NEAR A JOG
WHERE YOU LAY DOWN A DOLLAR OR TWO
THEN YOU GO ROUND THE BEND AND YOU COME BACK AGAIN
AND IT'S FULL OF THAT GOOD OL' MOUNTAIN DEW
CHORUS:

THEY CALLED IT THAT GOOD OL' MOUNTAIN DEW
AND THEM THAT REFUSED IT ARE FEW
I'LL HUSH UP MY MUG IF YOU' I'LL FILL UP MY JUG
WITH THAT GOOD OL' MOUNTAIN DEW

OL' BROTHER BILL'S GOT A STILL ON THE HILL
WHERE HE WHIPS UP A GALLON OR TWO
ALL THE BUZZARDS IN THE SKY GET SO DRUNK THEY CAN'T FLY
JUST FROM SNIFFING THAT GOOD OL' MOUNTAIN DEW

MR. ROOSEVELT TOLD US ALL HOW HE FELT
WHEN THEY TOLD US HE WAS THERU
IF YOUR WHISKEY IS TOO RED, IT WILL SWELL UP YOUR HEAD
BETTER STICK TO THAT GOOD OL' MOUNTAIN DEW

THE PREACHER HE PASSED BY IN HIS WHITE SHIRT AND TIE
SAID HIS WIFE WAS DOWN WITH THE FLU
AND I THOUGHT THAT I OBT TO GIVE HIM A SNORT
OF THAT GOOD OL' MOUNTAIN DEW

MY BROTHER MORT IS SAWED OFF AND SHORT
HE MEASURES ABOUT FOUR FOUR FOOT TWO
BUT HE THINKS HE'S A GIANT, WHEN YOU GIVE HIM A PINT
OF THAT GOOD OL' MOUNTAIN DEW

MY ANTIE JUNE BOUGHT SOME BRAND NEW PERFUME
AND IT WAS SUCH A SWEET SMELLIN' PHEW!
BUT TO HER SURPRISE WHEN SHE HAD IT ANALIZED
IT WAS NOTHIN' BUT GOOD OL' MOUNTAIN DEW

COOL

I'M AS COOL AS THE TIP OF AN ESKIMO'S TOOL
I'M AS COOL AS A FISH IN A FROZEN POOL
COOL AS A PANE OF FROSTED GLASS
COOL AS THE FRINGE AROUND A POLAR BEAR'S ASS-COOL

-30-
NANCY BROWN

IN THE HILLS OF WEST VIRGINY LIVED DARLIN' NANCY BROWN
THE CUTEST LITTLE MAIDEN IN COUNTRY OR IN TOWN
NOW NANCY AND THE DEAMONTOCK A WALK ON DAY AT NOON
WENT WAY UP IN THE MOUNTAINS FOR SHE CAME DOWN VERY SOON
SHE CAME ROLLIN' DOWN THE MOUNTAIN, ROLLIN' DOWN THE MOUNTAIN
ROLLIN' DOWN THE MOUNTAIN BY THE DAM
FOR SHE DID NOT HAVE THE DEAMON THE HERMEL THAT HE WAS SEEKIN'
SHE REMAINED AS PURE AS A WEST VIRGINY HAM

THEN ALONG CAME A COWBOY WITH HIS FANCY CARDS AND FRILLS
HE TOOK OUR LITTLE NANCY A WAY UP IN THE HILLS
SHE CAME ROLLIN' DOWN THE MOUNTAIN, ROLLIN' DOWN THE MOUNTAIN
ROLLIN' DOWN THE MOUNTAIN BY THE SEACK
FOR DESPITE THE COWBOY'S URGIN' SHE STILL REMAINED A VIRGIN
AND REMAINED AS PURE AS GRANDPA'S APPLE JACK

ALONG CAME A CITY SLICKER WITH HSI HUNDRED DOLLAR BILLS
TOOK NANCY IN HIS PACKARD A WAY UP IN THE HILLS
SHE STAYED UP IN THE MOUNTAINS, STAYED UP IN THE MOUNTAINS
SHE CAME HOME NEXT MORNING EARLY MORE A WOMAN THAN A VIRGIN
AND HER PAPPY KICKED THE HUSSY OUT OF SIGHT

NOW SHE'S LIVIN' IN THE CITY LIVIN' IN THE CITY
LIVIN' IN THE CITY DOIN' SWELL
AND HER LIFE'S ALL PEER AND SKITTLES AND SHE DINES ON FANCY VITTLES
AND THE WEST VIRGINY HILLS CAN GO TO HELL
ALONG CAME THE BIG DEPRESSION, AND THE SLICKER LOST HIS PANTS
HE LOST HIS GREAT BIG PACKARD CAR AND ALSO LITTLE NANCY
NOW SHE'S BACK UP IN THE MOUNTAINS, BACK UP IN THE MOUNTAINS
BACK UP IN THE MOUNTAINS AS OF YORE
AND THE COWBOY AND THE DEACON GET THE THING THAT THEY WERE SEEKIN'
NOW SHE'S NOTHIN BUT A WEST VIRGINY WHORE.

DOWN IN LEGION VALLEY

WAY SOWN IN LEGION VALLEY, WAY DOWN AND O'ER THE HILL
I RAN A FIRST CLASS WEORE HOUSE JUST ME AND MY BROTHER BILL

IT WAS THERE I FIRST MET NELLIE SO FAIR SO BUXON SO TOUGH
BUT I HAD BRIGHT'S DISEASE AND SYPHILIS AND I COULDN'T DELIVER THE STUFF

THEN ALONG CAME A BASTARD FROM BOSTON THE CITY OF PORT & BEANS
WITH WITH NARY A BRAIN IN HIS HEAD BYT PLENTY OF DONG IN HIS JEANS

HE LAID HER ON THE SOFA AND OPENED WIDE HER PANTS
HE SHOVED THE WHOLE THING UP HER
AND LAID HER IN A TRAINCE

BACK TO THE SLUMS POOR NELLIE BACK TO HER MOTHERS SIDE
WITH BRIGHTS DISEASE AND SYPHILIS SHE LAY ON HER ASS AND DIED

SO JUST ONE MORE DRINK BARTENDER AND I'LL BE ON MY WAY
TO FIND THE RUNT THAT STOLE MY CUNT FIR IT TAKES 'TILL JUDGEMENT DAY

THE OCEANS ARN'T SAFE ANYMORE

ON THEY FLY THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE
THOSE DARING YOUNG MEN IN THEIR B-19'S
THEY SCATTER THEIR BOMB LOADS ALL OVER TH SEAS
AND THE OCEANS ARN'T SAFE ANYMORE
THE BOMBARDIERS PEEKS THRU HIS BOOBSIGHT AND THE BOMBS TUMBLE DOWN IN A ROW
AND HE SAYS WE'RE ON TARGET TONIGHT SIR
FOR I'M SURE THATS THE EARTH DOWN BELOW
REPEAT THE FIRST VERSE:

WE'RE GONNA BUILD A BAR

WE'RE GONNA TEAR DOWN THE BAR IN OUR TOWN ___ BOO
 WE'RE GONNA BUILD A NEW BAR ___ RAY
 BUT ONLY ONE BAR ___ RO
 THREE MILES LONG ___ RAY
 THREE'RE BE NO BAR TENDERS IN OUR BAR ___ BOO
 WE'RE GONNA HAVE BAR MAIDS ___ RAY
 BUT OUR BAR MAIDS ARE GONNA WEAR SLATHES ___ BOO
 MADE OF CELLOPHANE ___ RAY
 BEERS GONNA BE 50¢ A GLASS ___ BOO
 WHISKEY FREE ___ RAY
 BUT THE BUCKETS HAS A HOLE IN IT ___ BOO
 THE HOLE'S IN THE TOP ___ RAY
 WE RE GONNA THROW ALL THE BEER IN THE RIVER ___ BOO
 THEN WE'LL ALL GO SWIMMIN' ___ RAY
 NO GIRLS ALLOWED ABOVE THE FIRST FLOOR ___ BOO
 WITH THEIR CLOTHES ON ___ RAY
 YOU CAN'T TAKE OUR BAR MAIDS HOME ___ BOO
 THEY'LL TAKE YOU HOME ___ RAY
 YOU CAN'T SLEEP WITH OUR BARMAIDS ___ BOO
 THEY WON'T LET YOU SLEEP ___ RAY
 THERE'LL BE NO LOVIN' ON THE DANCE FLOOR ___ BOO
 THERE'LL BE NO DANCING ON THE LOVIN' FLOOR ___ RAY
 PARTIES MAKE THE WORLD GO ROUND

MOSHI-MOSHI

MOSHI-MOSHI AN O NE, AN O NE
 MOSHI-MOSHI AN O NE, AH SO DESU KA

SUKOSMI POM-POM, TAKUSAN YEN, TAKUSAN YEN, TAKUSAN YEN
 SUKOSMI POM-POM, TAKUSAN YEN, BULL SHIT V.D.

DO YOUR BALLS HANG LOW

TIDDLEWINKS YOUNG MAN, GET A GIRL IF YOU CAN
 IF YOU CAN'T GET A GIRL GET A CLEAN OLD MAN
 FROM THE LOFTY HEIGHTS OF MALTA TO THE SHORES OF OLD GIBRALTER
 CAN YOU DO A DOUBLE SHUFFLE WITH YOUR BALLS IN A CAN

DO YOUR BALLS HANG LOW CAN YOU SWING 'EM TO AND FRO
 CAN YOU TIE 'EM IN A KNOT CAN YOU TIE 'EM IN A BOW
 CAN YOU SWING 'EM O'RE YOUR SHOULDER LIKE A EUROPEAN SOLDIER
 DO YOUR BALLS HANG LOW?

DO YOUR BALLS HANG TIGHT, CAN YOU HIDE 'EM IN A FIGHT
 CAN YOU TUCK 'EM 'NEATH YOUR ARM CAN YOU KEEP 'EM OUT OF HARM
 ARE THEY TOUGH ENOUGH TO BUCKLE UP ANOTHER MANS KNUCKLE
 DO YOUR BALLS HANG TIGHT?

DO YOUR BALLS HANG LOOSE AS LOOSE AS A GOOSE
 CAN YOU SLIDE 'EM DOWN THE HALL, CAN YOU BOUNCE 'EM OFF A WALL
 DOES IT REALLY MAKE YO U STAMMER WHEN YOU HIT 'EM WITH A HAMMER
 DOES YOUR BALLS HANG LOOSE?

DO YOUR BALLS HAND DOWN, WAY DOWN TO THE GROUND
 CAN YOU SLIDE 'EM ON THE ICE CAN YOU CRACK 'EM IN A VICE
 DOES IT MAKE YOUR BREATH COME QUICK WHEN YOU STICK 'EM WITH A PICK
 DO YOUR BALLS HAND DOWN? "HELL NO"

ACHESON, JOHNSON AND HARRY S. TRUMAN
(CIGARETTES AND WHUSKEY)

ONCE I WAS HAPPY AND HAD A FINE HOME
MAC ARTHUR THEN CALLED US AND SOON I WAS GONE
"T'WAS OFF TO KOREA, IT'S NOT VERY FAR
AND IT'S JUST POLICE ACTION, THIS ISN'T A WAR
CHORUS:
ACHESON AND JOHNSON AND HARRY S. TRUMAN
ARE TRYING THEIR DAMNDEST TO COLOR OUR NAME
ACHESON, AND JOHNSON AND HARRY S. TRUMAN
CAN TRY WHAT THEY MAY BUT THEY WON'T KILL OUR FAME

I VISITED THE ARMY SOME FIGHTING TO SEE
I THOUGHT THAT THOSE HEROES COULD SHOW IT TO ME
BUT ALAS THOUGH I LISTENED SO CLOSE FOR THE WORD
TO THE REAR MARCH WITH TRACK SHOES WAS ALL THAT I HEARD
CHORUS:

I WENT ON A MISSION TO HAZARU-RI
THOUSANDS OF CHINESE WERE ALL I COULD SEE
THE MARINES ON THE GROUND WERE ALL HOLDING THEIR OWN
BUT THE DOGGIES AROUND THEM WERE HEADING FOR HOME
CHORUS:

WE FLEW MANY MISSIONS TO UPPER NORTH KOREA
BUT THE STARS AND STRIPES HAD THIS TO SAY
THE MIGHTY 5TH AIR FORCE HAS DONE IT AGAIN
SO WHATEVER THE MERITS WE CAN'T SEEM TO WIN
CHORUS:

EVENING IN OCTOBER

'T'WAS AN EVENING IN OCTOBER AND I WAS FAR FROM SOBER
I WAS WALKING DOWN THE STREET WITH MANLY PRIDE
WHEN MY FEET BEGAN TO FLUTTER I FELL DOWN INTO THE GUTTER
AND A PIG CAME UP AND LAY DOWN BY MY SIDE

AND HE WARBLERD ITS FAIR WEATHER WHEN GOOD FRIENDS GET TOGETHER
AND A LADY PASSING BY WAS HEARD TO SAY
YOU CAN TELL A MAN WHO BOOZES BY THE COMPANY HE CHOOSES
SO THE PIG GOT UP AND SLOWLY WALKED AWAY

HAVE YOU YOURS TODAY

I GOT A GAL NAMED SASSAFRAS SHE'S GOT PIMPLES ON HER ASS
SOME ARE BIG AND SOME ARE SMALL SOME YOU CAN NOT SEE AT ALL
CHORUS:

TA RA RA BOOM TEE AY, TA RA RA BOOM TEE AY
HAVE YOU HAD YOURS TODAY, I GOT MINE YEASTERDAY
AS A FRESHMAN SHE WAS TOLD SHE SHOULD DRESS A BIT MORE BOLD
TO THE JUNIOR PROM SHE WORE THE COSTUME OF A TWO BIT WHORE
CHORUS:

AS A SOPHOMORE SHE FOUND OUT WHEN SOME BASTARD TOOK HER OUT
FILLED HER FULL OF LOUSY GIN THEN THAT BASTARD STUCK IT IN
CHORUS:

AS A JUNIOR SHE WOULD SAY WHEN THE BOYS ASKED HER TO PLAY
SORRY BOYS BUT NOT TODAY UNLESS YOU HAVE ENOUGH TO PAY
CHORUS:

AS A SENIOR SHE HAD FUN 'TILL SHE ALMOST HAD A SON
THEN THEY KICKED HER OUT OF SCHOOL FOR SCREWING IN THE SWIMMING POOL
CHORUS:

NOW SHE'S OUT IN THE COLD CRUEL WORLD WITH HER REPUTATION SOILED
SHE CAN'T GET HER TWO BUCKS NOW FOR SHE'S BUILT LIKE A GUERNSEY COW
CHORUS:

-33-
THE SOUS FAMILY

DRINK

DRANK

DRUNK LAST NIGHT, DRUNK THE NIGHT BEFORE
I'M GONNA GET DRUNK TONIGHT LIKE I NEVER BEEN DRUNK BEFORE
FOR WHEN I AM DRUNK I'M AS HAPPY AS CAN BE
FOR I AM A MEMBER OF THE SOUS FAMILY
NOW THE SOUS FAMILY IS THE BEST FAMILY
THAT EVER CAME OVER FROM OLD GERMANY
THERE'S THE BIG LAND DUTCH, AND THE LOWLAND DUTCH
THE POTTERDAM DUTCH AND THE _____ DAMNED DUTCH
SING GLORIOUS, GLORIOUS
THERE'S ONE KEG OF BEER FOR THE FOUR OF US
SING GLORY BE TO GOD THAT THERE ARE NO MORE OF US
FOR ONE OF US COULD DRINK IT ALL ALONG
DAMN NEAR, HERE'S TO THE IRIS
DEAD DRUNK----- THE LUCKY STIFFS

MY RED HAVEN
(BLUE HEAVEN)

WHEN EVENING DRAWS NIGH, AND PASSION RUNS HIGH
I HURRY TO MY RED HAVEN
A LITTLE RED LIGHT, A TURN TO THE RIGHT
WILL LEAD YOU TO MY RED HAVEN
YOU'LL SEE A SMILIN' FACE ON A PILLOW CASE
A FORM DEVINE
TOMORROW NIGHT SHE'S SOME OTHER GUYS
BUT TONIGHT SHE'S MINE
JUST MOLLY AND ME, THERE'LL NEVER BE THREE
WE'RE CAREFUL IN MY RED HAVEN

HOME IN INDIANA

AROUND HER NECK WAS LOUISIANA
AND ON HER THIGH WAS TENNESSEE
AND TATTOOED ON HER BARK WAS GOOD OL' WACKENSACK
FROM THE STATE OF NEW JERSEY
AND ON HER BREAST WAS WEST VIRGINIA
THROUGH THOSE HILLS I LOVE TO ROAM
BUT WHEN I SAW TH MOONLIGHT SHINNIN' ON THE WARASH
THEN I RECOGNIZED MY INDIANA HOME

WHO THREW THE OVERALLS IN MRS. MURPHY'S CHOWDER

MISTRESS MURPHY HAD A PARTY JUST A WEEK AGO
AND EVERYTHING WAS BEAUTIFUL, THE MURPHYS THEY'RE NOT SLOW
THEY TREATED US LIKE GENTLEMEN, WE TRIED TO ACT THE SAME
THE SINFUL THING THAT HAPPENED, SURE IT WAS AN AWFUL SHAME
THEY WENT TO DISH THE CHOWDER OUT AND FAINTED ON THE SPOT
THERE WAS A PAIR OF OVERALLS IN THE BOTTOM OF THE POT
TIM NOLAN HE GOT ROARING' DRUNK, HIS EYES WERE POPPIN OUT
HE JUMPED UPON THE PIANO AND LOUDLY HE DID SHOUT
CHORUS:

WHO THREW THE OVERALLS IN MRS. MURPHY'S CHOWDER
NOBODY ANSWERED SO HE HOLLORED ALL THE LOUDER
IT'S AN IRISH TRICK ITS TRUE AND I CAN LICK THE MICK WHO THREW
THE OVERALLS IN MRS. MURPHYS CHOWDER

WHO THREW THE DUNGAREES IN MRS. BLOTSHI'S MATZA
NOBODY ANSWERED SO HE HOLLORED ALL THE LOUDER
IT'S A YIDDISH TRICK IT'S TRUE AND I CAN LICK THE YID WHICH FLUNG
THE DUNGAREES IN MRS. BLOTSKI'S MATZA

FRANKIE AND JOHNNIE WERE LOVERS, OH LORDY HOW THEY COULD LOVE
SWORE TO BE TRUE TO EACH OTHER JUST AS TRUE AS THE STARS ABOVE
HE WAS HER MAN, BUT HE DONE HER WRONG

FRANKIE WENT DOWN TO THE BARROOM TO BUY HER A BUCKET OF BEER
SAID TO THE OLD BARTENDER HES THAT MAN OF MINE BEEN HERE
HE WAS MY MAN BUT HE'S DOIN' ME WRONG

AIN'T GONNA TELL YOU NO STORY, AIN'T GONNA TELL YOU NO LIE
JOHNNIE WAS IN ABOUT AN HOUR AGO WITH A GAL NAMED NEILLIE BLIGH
HE WAS YOUR MAN BUT HE'S DOIN' YOU WRONG

FRANKIE, SHE WENT TO HER BEDROOM, SHE DIDN'T GO BACK THERE FOR FUN
SHE REACHED UNDER HER PILLOW, GOT OUT HER LITTLE 44 GUN
SHE'S HUNTIM' HER MAN, 'CAUSE HE'S DOIN' HER WRONG

FRANKIE WENT DOWN TO THE CATHOUSE, RANG THE OLD FRONT DOOR BELL
SAID, COME OUT OF THERE ALL YOU CHIPPIES, OR I'LL BLOW YOU ALL TO HELL
I WANT MY MAN HE'S A DOIN' ME WRONG

FRANKIE LOOKED OVER THE TRANSOM, AND THERE TO HER GREAT SURPRISE
LYIN' IN BED WAS JOHNNIE, A LOVIN' NEILLIE BLIGH
HE WAS HER MAN, BUT HE'S DOIN' HER WRONG

FRANKIE PULLED BACK HER KIMONA, PULLED OUT HER LITTLE 44
ROOITY TOOT TOOT THAT GAL DID SHOOT RIGHT THROUGH THAT HARDWOOD DOOR
SHE SHOT HER MAN, 'CAUSE HE WAS DOIN' HER WRONG

ROLL ME OVER EASY, ROLL ME OVER SLOW
ROLL ME OVER ON MY LEFT SIDE, 'CAUSE MY RIGHT SIDE HURTS ME SO
I WAS HER MAN BUT I DONE HER WRONG

ROLL OUT YOUR RUBBER TIERED CARRIAGE, ROLL OUT YOUR RUBBER TIERED HACK
TAKIN' MY MAN TO THE GRAVE YARD AND I AIN'T A GOIN' TO BRING HIM BACK
HE WAS MY MAN BUT HE DONE ME WRONG

THEY TOOK FRANKIE DOWN TO THE JAILHOUSE, LOCKED HER BEHIND A BIG IRON DOOR
SHE SAID THAT MAN OF MINE WAS CHEATIN' ON ME BUT HE AIN'T GONNA DO IT NO MORE
HE WAS MY MAN BUT HE DONE ME WRONG

TI YI YIPPEE

CHORUS: TI YI YIPPEE YIPPEE YAY, YIPPEE YAY
COME A TI YI YIPPEE YIPPEE YAY

I JUMPED FOR THE SADDLE THE THE SADDLE WASN'T THERE
SO I RAMMED 8 INCHES UP THE OLD GRAY MARE

I WENT DOWN TO THE CELLER TO GET A GLASS OF CIDER
AND THERE SAT A BEDBUG JACKIN' OFF A SPIDER

I WENT UP STAIRS TO GET A GLASS OF GIN
THERE SET THEM TWO SONOFABITCHES DOIN' IT AGAIN

I SAID LOOK HERE JACK THIS WON'T DO
SO I SET DOWN AND JACKED OFF TOO

THE LAST TIME I SAW HER AND I HAVEN'T SEEM HER SINCE
SHE WAS JACKIN' OFF A NIGGER THROUGH A BARBED WIRE FENCE

THE LAST TIME I SEEN HER SHE WAS FLOATIN' DOWN THE STREAM
WITH HER ASS BLOWIN' BUBBLES AND HER CUNT A PUFFIN' STEAM

WILL I LAID HER IN THE KITCHEN UPON THE FLOOR
AND THE WIND FROM HER ASS BLEW THE CAT OUT THE DOOR

MARY ANN MC CARTHY

MARY ANN MC CARTHY, SHE WENT OUT TO DIG SOME CLAMS
 MARY ANN MC CARTHY, SHE WENT OUT TO DIG SOME CLAMS
 MARY ANN MC CARTHY, SHE WENT OUT TO DIG SOME CLAMS
 BUT SHE DIDN'T GET A GOD DAMN SON OF A BITCH OF A CLAM
 CHORUS:

ALL SHE EVER GOT WAS ERSTERS
 ALL SHE EVER GOT WAS ERSTERS
 ALL SHE EVER GOT WAS ERSTERS
 BUT SHE DIDN'T GET A GOD DAMN SON OF A BITCH OF A CLAM

SHE DUG UP ALL THE MUD THERE WAS IN SAN FRANCISCO BAY
 SHE DUG UP ALL THE MUD THERE WAS IN SAN FRANCISCO BAY
 SHE DUG UP ALL THE MUD THERE WAS IN SAN FRANCISCO BAY
 BUT SHE DIDN'T GET A GOD DAMN SON OF A BITCH OF A CLAM
 CHORUS:

SHE WADED IN THE SAND UNTIL HER FANNY DRUG THE GROUND
 SHE WADED IN THE SAND UNTIL HER FANNY DRUG THE GROUND
 SHE WADED IN THE SAND UNTIL HER FANNY DRUG THE GROUND
 BUT ALL SHE EVER GOT WAS HEMMORROIDS
 CHORUS: (ALL SHE EVER GOT WAS HEMMORROIDS)

SHE WENT TO ALL THE PARTIES THAT THE DOGGIES EVER GAVE
 SHE WENT TO ALL THE PARTIES THAT THE DOGGIES EVER GAVE
 SHE WENT TO ALL THE PARTIES THAT THE DOGGIES EVER GAVE
 ALL SHE EVER GOT WAS TRENCH MOUNTH
 CHORUS: (ALL SHE EVER GOT WAS TRENCH MOUNTH)

SHE WENT TO ALL THE PARTIES THAT THE AIR FORCE EVER GAVE
 SHE WENT TO ALL THE PARTIES THAT THE AIR FORCE EVER GAVE
 SHE WENT TO ALL THE PARTIES THAT THE AIR FORCE EVER GAVE
 BUT ALL SHE EVER GOT WAS (CLAP-CLAP)
 CHORUS: (ALL SHE EVER GOT WAS CLAP-CLAP)

BELL BOTTOM TROUSERS

ONCE THERE LIVED A MAIDEN DOWN IN DRURY LANE
 HER MISTRESS WAS SO GOOD TO HER , HER MASTER WAS THE SAME
 ALONG CAME A GYRENE FRESH FROM THE SEA
 AND HE WAS THE CAUSE OF ALL HER MISERY
 CHORUS:

SINGIN' ZOOT SUTIS, PARACHUTES, WINGS OF GOLDEN HUE
 HE'LL FLY A CORSAIR LIKE HIS DADDY USED TO DO

HE ASKED HER FOR A CANDLE TO LIGHT HIS WAY TO BED
 HE ASKED HER FOR A PILLOW TO REST HIS WEARY HEAD
 AND SHE LIKE A FOOLISH MAID THINKING IT NO HARM
 CRAWLED INTO THE GYRENE'S BED TO KEEP THE GYRENE WARM
 CHORUS:

EARLY IN THE MORNIN' JUST AT THE BREAK OF DAY
 HE HANDED HER A FIVE POUND NOTE AND THESE WORDS HE DID SAY
 TAKE THIS MY DARLIN' FOR ALL THE HARM I'VE DONE
 YOU MAY HAVE A DAUGHTER OR YOU MAY HAVE A SON
 NOW IF YOU HAVE A DOUGHTER BOUNCE HER ON YOU KNEE
 BUT IF YOU HAVE A SON SEND THE BASTARD OUT TO SEA
 CHORUS:

NOW THE MORAL OF THIS STORY IS YOU CAN PLAINLY SEE
 IS TO NEVER LET A GYRENE GET AN INCH ABOVE YOU KNEE
 CHORUS:

GOPHER SONG

WE ARE THE GOPHER BOYS , WE ALWAYS GOPHER GIRLS
 THEY NEVER GOPHER US, WE HAVE TO GO FOR THEM

EAST OF THE SUN (PATTER)

bakes in the brightness
EAST OF THE SUN
we'll be digging aglow
AND WEST OF THE MOON
the righteous path
WE'LL BUILD A DREAM HOUSE
where you can really lay it on me
OF LOVE DEAR
we'll be jumping
NEARER TO THE SUN IN THE DAY
you'll be with me
NEARER TO THE MOON AT NIGHT
solid tooty we're hep
LIVIN' IN A LOVELY WAY DEAR
your mellow
LIVIN' ON LOVE AND THE PALE MOONLIGHT
we'll kick the square
JUST YOU AND I
so long so long
FOREVER AND A DAY
we're together forever
OUR LOVE WILL NEVER DIE
forever
WE'LL KEEP IT THAT WAY
UP AMONG THE STARS WE'LL FIND
A HARMONY OF LIFE TO LOVELY TIME
on a pure light kiss me and hold tight forever
EAST OF THE SUN AND WEST OF THE MOON, DEAR
well all right then take it, bunny
EAST OF THE SUN AND WEST OF THE MOON

DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM (PATTER)

that's where with nothing to spare i gave you my love and the
DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM
you took it and then you threw it away
WHERE I FIRST MET YOU
oh give me something to remember you by
WITH YOUR EYES SO BLUE
gotta little gingham, dressed like Jeanne with the light brown hair
DRESSED IN GINGHAM TOO
she's on the beam by the old mill stream
IT WAS THERE I KNEW
I loved you truly
THAT I LOVED YOU TRUE
never been kissed by halitosis
YOU WERE SIXTEEN
village queen
MY VILLAGE QUEEN
oh flip my lid what kid for 1951 A.D.
DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

ONLY AN OLD BEER BOTTLE

IT WAS ONLY AN OLD BEER BOTTLE
A FLOATIN' O'ER THE FOAM
IT WAS ONLY AN OLD BEER BOTTLE
A MILLION MILES FROM HOME
IN IT WAS A MESSAGE ON
WHICH THESE WORDS WERE WRIT
WHOEVER FINDS THIS BOTTLE
WILL FIND THE BEER ALL GONE

I WANTED WINGS 'TILL I GOT THE GOD DAMNED THINGS
NOW I DON'T WANT THEM ANYMORE
THEY TAUGHT ME TO FLY, AND THEY SENT ME HERE TO DIE
I'VE HAD MY BARELY FILL OF WAR
YOU CAN LEAVE ALL THESE BATTLE CRIES, FOR GUYS WHO'RE OFF THEIR NUTS
DISTURBED FLYING CROSSES DO NOT COMPENSATE FOR LOOSERS
I WANTED WINGS 'TILL I GOT THE GOD DAMNED THINGS
NOW I DON'T WANT THEM ANYMORE

I'LL TAKE THE DAMS WHILE THE REST GO DOWN IN FLAMES
I'VE NO DESIRE TO BE BURNED
WHY IS COMBAT CALLED REVENGE IF ONLY MAKE ME SHIT IN MY PANTS
I'M NOT A FIGHTER I HAVE LEARNED
TO HELL WITH ALL THE COCAINE FLAK, I PLAN ON GETTING MY ASS BACK
I WOULD RATHER LAY A DOLLAR DEAN REE SHIT UP IN MY MEG ALLEY
I WANTED WINGS 'TILL I GOT THE GOD DAMNED THINGS
NOW I DON'T WANT THEM ANYMORE

I'M TOO YOUNG TO DIE IN A GOD DAMNED FLAK
THAT'S FOR THE EAGER NOT FOR ME
I DON'T WANT TO DROP THERE AND BE PICKED UP IN A COPTER
AFTER I HAVE FALLEN FROM THE BLUE
I WOULD RATHER BE A BELL BOY THAN A FLYER ON A FLAT-TOP
WITH MY HAND AROUND A BOTTLE, NOT AROUND A GOD DAMNED THROTTLE
I WANTED WINGS 'TILL I GOT THE GOD DAMNED THINGS
NOW I DON'T WANT THEM ANYMORE

MORPHINE BILL AND COCAINE SUE

MORPHINE BILL AND COCAINE SUE
WEFT STROLLIN' DOWN THE AVENUE
HONEY HAVE A SNIFF, HAVE A SNIFF ON ME
HONEY HAVE A SNIFF ON ME

THEY WALKED DOWN STATE
AND TURNED ON MAIN
LOOKIN' FOR THE SIGN THAT SAID COCAINE
HONEY HAVE A SNIFF ON ME, HAVE A SNIFF ON ME
HONEY HAVE A SNIFF ON ME

THE SIGN IN THE DRUG STORE IT DID SAY
NO MORE COKE TODAY
HONEY HAVE A SNIFF, HAVE A SNIFF ON ME
HONEY HAVE A SNIFF, ON ME

THEY LOOKED OVER HERE AND THEY LOOKED OVER THERE
BUT THEY COULDN'T FIND A REEFER ANYWHERE
HONEY HAVE A SNIFF, HAVE A SNIFF ON ME
HONEY HAVE A SNIFF ON ME

NOW IN THE GRAVEYARD O'ER THE HILL
LIES THE BODY OF MORPHINE BILL
SO HONEY HAVE A SNIFF, HAVE A SNIFF ON ME
HONEY HAVE A SNIFF ON ME

NOW IN THE GRAVEYARD BY HIS SIDE
LIES THE BODY OF HIS COCAINE BRIDE
HONEY HAVE A SNIFF, HAVE A SNIFF ON ME
HONEY HAVE A SNIFF ON ME

NOW THE MORAL OF THIS STORY IS YOU ALREADY KNOW
THERE AIN'T NO USE IN SNIFFING UP SNOW
SO HONEY HAVE A SNIFF, HAVE A SNIFF ON ME
HONEY HAVE A SNIFF ON ME

THE FARMER AND THE MAIDEN

NOW THE FARMER AND THE MAIDEN
THEY WERE WOODING I DECLARE
DOWN BY THE LADDER GATE
THEY DIDN'T KNOW I WAS THERE
NOW THE FARMER HE WAS HANDSOME
AND THE MAIDEN SHE WAS SHY
SO WHEN HE ASKED HER THIS WAS HER REPLY
YOU CAN DO IT IF YOU WANT TO
BUT YOU GOT TO DO IT RIGHT
DON'T YOU DARE DO LIKE YOU DID THE OTHER NIGHT
FOR IF YOU DO I'M TELLING YOU
I'LL NEVER LET YOU _____ KISS ME ANYMORE

NO FLAPS AT ALL

COME LISTEN MY CHILDREN
COME LISTEN TO ME
I'LL TELL YOU A STORY IT WILL FILL YOU WITH GLEE
IT TELLS OF A PILOT
SO HANDSOME AND TALL
WHO TRIED TO TAKE OFF WITH NO FLAPS AT ALL
CHORUS:
NO FLAPS AT ALL, NO FLAPS AT ALL
WIDE OPEN THROTTLE, BUT NO FLAPS AT ALL

HW WENT TO HIS "J" BIRD TO LOOK AT HIS LOAD
TWO MAPALM WITH WING BOARDS, 'BOUT ALL IT WOULD HOLD
HW SAID TO HIMSELF "I'VE GOT LOTS ON THE BALL"
"I'M SURE I CAN TAKE OFF WITH NO FLAPS AT ALL!"
CHORUS:

HE MOVE HIS PLANE OUT TO THE STRIP
1000 FOOT RUNWAY WITH NEETER A DIP
HW CHECKED WITH THE TOWER AND HEARD THE VOICE DRAWL
NO WIND, YOU CAN'T TAKE OFF WITH NO FLAPS AT ALL
CHORUS:

OUR HEROE WAS COCKY, HIS EGO WAS HYPER.
FOR WHAT WAS THE LORD OF AN LIEUTENANT SQUIRT
"HE'S PROBABLY A CORPORAL, KNOWS NOTHING AT ALL
I KNOW I CAN TAKE OFF WITH NO FLAPS AT ALL."
CHORUS:

HE PURED ON THE THROTTLE AND CLIMBED UP WITH CARE
GAVE THE FLAP HANDLE AN ARROGANT GLARE
THEN ON THE RADIO WE HEARD HIM CALL
14-1 SCRAMBLING WITH NO FLAPS AT ALL
CHORUS:

AT END OF THE RUNWAY WITH NO SPEED TO SPARE
HE PULLED BACK THE STICK, STAGGERED INTO THE AIR
ABOUT 50 FEET UP HE WENT INTO A STALL
AND WHEN HE HIT THE DECK HE HAD NO FLAPS AT ALL
CHORUS:

THE PILOT WAS HANDSOME, BUT NOW HE IS DEAD
IT MUST HAVE BEEN STUFFY WHERE HE HAD HIS HEAD
BUT HE SHOULD BE HAPPY THAT HIS TIME HAS COME
HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN SENT TO 121
CHORUS:

DIRTY LIL

DIRTY LIL, DIRTY LIL
LIVES ON TOP OF HARVARD HILL
NEVER TOOK A BATH, NEVER WILL
(SPIN AN STAMP FOOT)
DIRTY LIL

BYE BYE CHERRY

BATH YOUR ASS AGAINST THE WALL
HERE I COME BAILS AND ALL
BYE BYE CHERRY
WHAT I GOT, I AIN'T GOT MORE
BUT WHAT I GOT WILL FILL YOUR GUTS
BYE BYE CHERRY
WRAP YOUR LEGS AROUND ME
A LITTLE TIGHTER
MAKE MY LOAD COME OUT
A LITTLE LIGHTER
SHAKE YOUR ASS AND WIGGLE YOUR TITS
HERE I COME YOU SON OF A BITCH
BYE BYE CHERRY

I USED TO WORK IN CHICAGO

CHORUS:

I USED TO WORK IN CHICAGO
IN A DEPARTMENT STORE
I USE TO WORK IN CHICAGO
I DID BUT I DON'T ANYMORE

A LADY CAME IN AND ASKED FOR SOME SHOES
I ASKED HER WHAT KIND AT THE DOOR
PUMPS SHE SAID AND PUMP HER I DID
I DID BUT I DON'T ANYMORE

A LADY CAME IN AND ASKED FOR SOME CAKE
I ASKED HER WHAT KIND AT THE DOOR
HOSE SHE SAID AND HOSE HER I DID
I DID BUT I DON'T ANYMORE

A LADY CAME IN AND ASKED FOR SOME MEAT
I ASKED HER WHAT KIND AT THE DOOR
PORK SHE SAID AND PORK HER I DID
I DID BUT I DON'T ANYMORE

A LADY CAME IN AND ASKED FOR SOME CLOTH
I ASKED HER HOW MUCH AT THE DOOR
A YARD SHE SAID BUT SIX INCHES SHE GOT
I DID BUT I DON'T ANYMORE

A LADY CAME IN FOR SOME HARDWARE
I ASKED HER WHAT IND AT THE DOOR
SOME SCREWS SHE SAID AND SCREW HER I DID
I DID BUT I DON'T ANYMORE

A LADY CAME IN AND ASKED FOR SOME FURS
I ASKED HER WHAT IND AT THE DOOR
FOX SHE SAID AND FOX HER I DID
I DID BUT I DON'T ANYMORE

IN A DANCE I DID GO
WHERE THE GOWNS WERE GIVE LOW
AND HELD UP BY ONLY A STRAP
THE GIRL HAD A DRESS
THAT WAS ODD I'LL CONFESS
BUT IT WAS MADE UP OF ONLY A MAP

HER DANCE WAS BRAZIL, HER PRESS WAS BUNKER HILL
AND PART A BIT BELOW WAS DEAR OLD MEXICO
BUT BECAUSE BLAKEN WERE SIAMESE
AROUND HER TOWN WAIST WAS GREECE
HER HIPS WERE JAPAN, HER LAP WAS HINDUSTAN
AND I DON'T KNOW ABOUT HER THIGHS
FOR THEN I WAS MY WIFE, AND JUST TO SAVE MY LIFE
I LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

THERE'S A PRINK IN THE INSTITUTION

THERE'S A PRINK IN THE INSTITUTION
HE'S A PRODUCT OF PROSTITUTION
HE'S THE GOD-DAMNEDEST SON OF A BISHOP
WHOEVER BREATHED THE AIR-----WHO BREATHED THE AIR
THOUGH HIS BALL ARE BLACK AND BLUE
HE'S A BASTARD THROUGH AND THROUGH
BETTER MEN HAVE DIED UPON THE CHAIR
SO IT'S DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, WITH STEIN
HE IS MADE OF PURE MANURE-----HORSESHIT
SOMEONE FORGOT TO PULL THE CHAIN
CONSEQUENTLY HE'LL REMAIN
TIL THE DAY THAT HE WILL CONSECRATE THE SEWER

ON A JEEP CARRIER

ON A JEEP CARRIER FAR OFF AT SEA
THAT'S WHERE YOU'LL FIND OL' 323

ALL OF OUR PILOTS, HALF OF OUR MECHS
MOST OF OUR AIRCRAFT ARE BROKEN DOWN WRECKS

SEND ME A LETTER, SEND IT REAL SOON
SEND IT IN CARE OF CHARLIE M. KUNTZ

OL' NUMBER NINE BOYS, SEE'LL FLY AGAIN
GIVE HER TO DESMOND, HE'LL BRING HER IN

WHEN THIS CRUISE IS OVER IN SASERO WE'LL BE
BUT YOU CAN LOOK ALL YOU WANT TO BUT YOU'LL NEVER FIND ME

YOU MAY THINK

NOW YOU MAY THINK
THIS IS THE END
NOW YOU MAY THINK
THIS IS THE END
NOW YOU MAY THINK
THIS IS THE END
WELL GOD-DAMN IT
IT IS ! ! !

SMOKE ON THE RIDGELINE
(4.2 MORTAR SONG)

CHORUS:

THERE'LL BE SMOKE ON THE MOUNTAIN
ON THE RIDGELINE SO HIGH
AND ALL THE COOK COMMUNISTS
SURELY WILL DIE

THERE'LL BE FIRE FROM EVERY ANGLE
AND GREAT BURST OF W.P.
AND WE'LL KNOW, DOWN BELOW
WE HAVE WON THE VICTORY

SUCH LEADERS AS JOE STALIN
KNOW AS COMMUNIST THEY WILL FAIL
THERE LIFE IS MISERY HERE
BUT THEY'LL SUFFER MORE IN HELL

THE ARMY AND THE NAVY
HAVE MEN AND MANY MORE
BUT THE VICTORY WILL BE WON
BY OUR SEMPER FEDELIS CORPS

WHEN THE COMMUNISTS
OVERRUN THIS KOREAN LAND
WE ALL FORMED TOGETHER
AN ALMIGHTY BAND

ALL THE U.S. FORCES,
SO STRONG, SO TRUE, AND BRAVE
TO RID THIS LAND OF COMMUNISTS
AND FREE THE RUSSION SLAVE
JOE MAY HAVE POLITICIANS
THAT WILL LINGER ON AND ON
BUT THERE IS ONE ABOVE US
ON THE ALMIGHTY THRONE

WHO WILL WIPE AWAY THE EVIL
AND THE ENEMY DESTROY
TO FREE THIS LAND OF COMMUNISTS
AND FILL OUR HEARTS WITH JOY

THE 4.2 MORTAR IS A MIGHTY GUN
WITH A TEN ROUND VOLLEY
WE'VE GOT THEM ON THE RUN
WE'LL ALL BE HOMEWARD BOUND
ON THE VICTORY SHIP WE'LL SAIL
WHEN WE'RE RID THIS LAND OF COMMUNISTS
AND PEOPLE WILL THEN PREVAIL